McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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State Library

ASA C. GAGE IS KILLED IN IRONS HOLLOW

His Head was Badly Crushed Between Two Logs

HE WAS DEAD WHEN PICKED UP.

He was 72 Years of Age and Lived in Binghamton, N. Y.—Was Working for His Sons—Body Sent Home

Asa C. Gage, aged 72 years, met with a fatal accident while at work in Irons Hollow on Tuesday morning.

Just how the accident happened we have been unable to learn, owing to the fact that his sons who are reported to have been present at the time have gone to Binghamton with the body. There are two reports as to how the accident happened but which is correct we are unable to say.

Mr. Gage was working for his sons, William and Hal, who have a contract for hauling logs to the railroad track and loading them on the cars for Elisha K. Kane. One story is to the effect that Mr. Gage was trailing logs down the side hill and that in some way a log struck him and ran over him, crushing his head and killing him instantly. The other report is that he was assisting in loading logs from the skidway on the cars and that in breaking down one of these skidways he got caught by one of the logs and was crushed as above stated. Breaking down a skidway, as the act of loosening the "key" log in a large pile is commonly called in lumberman's parlerance, is always a dangerous piece of work and it is most probable that this is how he met his death.

When he was picked up it was almost certain that he was dead, but, however, a doctor was summoned, who stated that death was almost instantaneous.

His remains were prepared for burial and taken to his home in Binghamton, N. Y.

Smethport High School Defeated.

Amid the yells of the rival schools, supplemented with almost every noise producing instrument imaginable, the Smethport High School team went down to defeat at Kane Field last Thursday afternoon at the hands of the Port Allegany school boys. The score was 9 to 8.

There was not a dull minute in the game and the date will hereafter shine in brightest crimson in Port Allegany calendars, as it is extremely unusual for a baseball aggregation from that town to best any kind of a team from Smethport.

A severe attack of stage fright in the first inning was responsible for the defeat of the local nine. The visitors crossed the plate five times before they could be headed off, and the pretty little girls from Port Allegany in the grandstand had just a lovely time giving their yells. After that inning the Smethport team braced up and played the game. They overcame the big lead against them and the score see-sawed back and forth until the last inning—and the last man was out before hope was lost.

The visitors were a gentlemanly lot of young men and certainly worked hard to win.

For Smethport Glavin, Silfies and Moorehouse were the particular stars—also Stull, who made a spectacular catch of a fly in deep left field that looked like a two-base hit.

Glavin made a daring steal home when a run was badly needed and throughout the game looked after the territory around third base like a professional. Silfies moves around like a real ball player, and is a speedy boy on the bases. Moorehouse is a reliable player at first base and gives promise of becoming a good hitter. Several of the other boys are deserving of special mention but space will not permit.

The score of Thursday's game follows:

Smethport H. S.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Pancoast, 2b	4	1	0	0	2	0
Silfies, c	1	2	1	7	5	1
Stull, lf	4	1	0	1	0	0
McClure, ss	4	1	0	1	2	1
Glavin, 3d	3	1	2	0	5	2
Moorehouse, 1b	4	1	1	16	0	1
McGowan, cf	3	1	1	2	0	0
Heath, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Sherburne, p	3	0	0	0	3	0
Total	30	8	4	27	15	5

Port Allegany H. S.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Ward, 1b	4	1	0	5	0	1
Mullin, c	5	1	1	17	3	0
Fiddler, lf	5	1	1	0	0	0
Doyle, ss	4	1	1	0	1	0
Mott, cf	4	1	0	0	0	0
Hanlon, 3b	4	1	1	1	0	1
Lillibridge, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Shurtz, 2b	4	1	2	3	2	1
Fleming, p	3	2	0	1	2	0
Total	37	9	6	27	8	3

By innings:

Smethport	2	0	3	0	2	0	2	0	0—8
Port Allegany	5	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2—9

Base on balls—off Sherburne 1; off Fleming 1.
Struck out—by Sherburne 8; by Fleming 10.
Stolen bases—Smethport 22; Port Allegany 4
Two base hit—Fiddler.
Umpire—H. E. Tait.

Bees for Sale.

Ten swarms of bees for sale or exchange for other stock. Inquire of
E. M. CHEESEMAN,
Smethport, Pa.

In Regard to Gossips.

When a man meets a rattlesnake on the highway it is liable to attack him. It does so openly and gives him fair warning before it strikes. He may kill this reptile before it harms him or it may strike him and inject its poison into his system. The man may be ill for a few days, but when the venom of the snake is counteracted, he recovers and the incident is closed.

A thief may enter his home at night and steal his money. The man has a perfect right to kill the thief upon such an occasion and it often happens that the burglar is killed, injured or captured and imprisoned for years. If the robber succeeds in getting away with money or valuables, the man goes to work and earns more money—in time replaces the stolen goods and the theft is forgotten.

But no matter what happens to the snake or thief "it serves them right."

A woman gossip thinks she detects a flaw in the behavior of a respectable person, she not only puts "two and two together and makes four," but usually in her zeal to create scandal and disturbance makes the simple two and two equal twenty-two. No one is immune from her venom and she strikes in the dark. If facts are not at hand, innocent in reality, but capable of being distorted to meet her ends, invention is the next resort of the confirmed gossip. No matter if her invidious tales cause discord in a happy home, this is but the beginning of an unholy triumph, which reaches its horrible climax when a joyous and prosperous home is wrecked, when a miserable man and woman, perhaps children, turn away from one another to pursue a sorrowful journey to the grave.

Is it possible that a creature lives with feelings so calloused as to take delight in stealing the love and confidence from a man and woman happily joined together in the sight and with the sanction of God? Or is it thoughtlessness which starts this vile current which so often results in the wreck of moral lives?

Of course the injured, slandered party has a remedy at law, but the innuendo which causes the trouble is usually veiled with a devilish ingenuity, making it appear inoffensive enough in judicial procedure. It is the way it is said, the time and the persons implicated which gives it the cruel sting.

It is not unusual for a number of these home-destroyers to foregather and exchange views and inventions regarding characters of persons, many of whom are above reproach. These meetings are often the source of a scandal which in time brings deplorable results.

A troupe of monkeys chattering in the tree tops is a respectable and cultured gathering compared with these sessions of vituperation. Of course there are male gossips—many of them—cowards at heart, who can be thrashed or made to swallow their vile words by indignant victims.

President Roosevelt recently made the statement that a malignant liar was worse than a thief. And so he or she is, especially when deliberately or by inference the sacred home affairs of respectable people are attacked.

The standing of the rattlesnake, the thief, the monkey and the gossip is hereby placed before you. Take your choice.

The McKean County Fair.

The McKean County Fair Association is making preparations for the Second Annual Fair and everything points to a much better and more successful fair this year than that of last year, although the first one was pronounced by everybody to be a grand success.

For some time past a gang of men, under the supervision of J. M. Hilton, have been at work on the grounds, making such repairs as are necessary on the buildings to put them in first class shape and in perfecting the track. Last year, owing to bad weather which prevented the necessary work, the track was "wavy" and therefore about four seconds slow, but this year it will be in fine condition and as fast as any half-mile track in this or any adjoining state, and the lovers of the sport may look forward to some excellent races in September.

The date set for the Fair this year have been fixed for September 4, 5, 6 and 7, and the management is already at work getting things in shape for the greatest fair and races ever held in McKean county.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending May 5, 1906:

Mrs. Margaret Alligair, Mrs. Susie Baxter, Miss Alice Dormally, Robt. Heman, Miss Alma Lundgren, Miss Maggie Parsons, Miss Anna C Smith, J. H. Williams.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Subscribe for the MINER.

THE "LITTLE TYCOON"

Will be Presented by Home Talent Next Tuesday Evening.

The comic opera, the "Little Tycoon," by Willard Spenser, will be presented next Tuesday evening at the Smethport Lyceum by home talent for the benefit of the Lyceum.

The reason for giving a benefit for the Lyceum is well known to nearly every resident of this place, but for the benefit of those who are not acquainted with the facts we wish to say that this playhouse was built at a much larger expense than was anticipated and therefore became heavily involved in debt and the profits are not large enough to pay it off. Three of the stockholders in this company became personally responsible for one note of something like $1,200, and if the Lyceum is sold on the mortgage these gentlemen will lose this amount together with their stock, and others who have accounts against the company must lose them, which none of them can afford to do.

The "Little Tycoon" is old but nevertheless one of the prettiest comic operas ever written. Its music is all high class; its comedy is clear cut and refined; its staging and scenic effects are far above the average comic opera of today; its dances and drills are graceful, beautiful and refined; its dialogue is filled with mirth and humor, never as much as bordering on the ridiculous or vulgar, and it is all in all, one of the cleverest comic operas ever written.

The cast and choruses, which are made up of over fifty of our most prominent singers, have worked hard for the past two months in perfecting this production and we sincerely believe they have been successful. It is a well known fact that Smethport has more musical talent than most places of twice its population and we think this production will prove it. The leads and comedy parts have been well assigned as will be seen by referring to the program on the last page, and we expect that each will take good care of his or her part. And as for the choruses, we feel perfectly safe in guaranteeing that no better ever appeared before a Smethport audience.

We have heard a few complaints, very few indeed, because the prices were the same as has heretofore been charged for professional comic operas, but such complaints are unjustly unfounded. In the first place it is a benefit and the money will all remain in Smethport, instead of 80 per cent going out. And in the second place the people who go to the Lyceum next Tuesday to see the "Little Tycoon" will get fully as much for their money as they ever have seeing a company of professionals in the same class of performance.

The prices of seats range from 50 cents to $1.50 and the "Little Tycoon" company, which has worked so hard for a worthy cause should be repaid with a crowded house and we think the theatre goers of Smethport and vicinity are loyal enough to see that they get it. The reserved seat sale opens Saturday morning at Wells' drug store.

Play Suited to Actor.

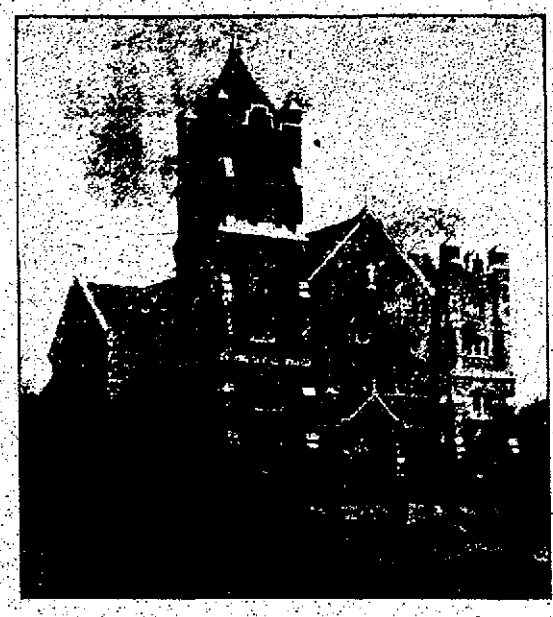
Such a suitable combination of play and actor is rarely brought about as is the case of Oliver Labadie in "In Louisiana" would have been hard to have found a piece suiting so many qualities of originality and powerful dramatic strength of a high order together with those other features calculated to attract popular applause, as exemplified in Mr. Labadie's remarkable play. The greatest tribute that can be paid to Mr. Labadie is that he gives the impression to the spectators of fulfilling every essential of the central character of the play—a play which runs the entire gamut of human passions and emotions, from tragedy and tears to the higher veins of comedy and rippling laughter, and is supported by a company of more than passing excellence. As the scenes are in Louisiana and Texas ample opportunity has been given the scenic artist to indulge his fancy in picturesque effects. Mr. Labadie will appear in that production at the Lyceum to-morrow evening.

The Bear Got the Fish.

Mr. Frank Knight, the genial clerk at Durham & Hood's drug store, had a thrilling experience Thursday and one that will not soon be forgotten. He started out bright and early, in company with two friends, on a fishing expedition up Crane's Run.

Mr. Knight was exceedingly fortunate and secured a fine mess, all above the regulation size. He was blissfully contemplating the joys of fried trout for supper when he was rudely awakened, as it were, by the appearance of a huge black bear, which disputed his further progress. Frank looked around for a convenient tree, but seeing none he plunged into the icy water of the stream leaving his basket of trout on the bank. Glancing over his shoulder to see if bruin was following, he discovered Mr. Bear calmly eating the fish from the basket with apparent relish.

The next time Frank goes fishing, he says he'll take a gun along.—Kane Republican.



ST. ELIZABETH'S R. C. CHURCH,
to be erected on the corner of Main and Franklin Sts., Smethport.
J. P. B. Smith, Architect, Oil City, Pa.

St. Elizabeth's Church.

The accompanying cut is a good picture of the new St. Elizabeth's church which is to be erected at the corner of Main and Franklin streets, this borough, this summer. The contract has been awarded to Messrs. Shelburg, Lindquest & Bailey, of Jamestown, N. Y., who also have the contract for building the parsonage which is to be erected in the rear of the church and will face on Franklin street. It will be built of brick. As soon as the work of excavating is finished, this part of the work being under the supervision of Rev. J. F. Dugan, the contractors will commence operations and the work will be rushed to completion as fast as possible. The church is to be of brick with stone trimmings and will seat 350 persons. It will be complete in every detail and in the basement there will be a kitchen, dining room and toilet rooms.

It is estimated that the cost of the two buildings, church and parsonage, will be between $25,000 and $26,000. This includes all the furnishings for the church. When completed it will be an imposing structure and will rank well with the most beautiful edifices now in this borough. It will be an ornament to the town and one that not only the priest and people of St. Elizabeth's can justly feel proud of, but the entire community as well.

It is no small undertaking for the congregation to build such a structure as this one will be and it will mean the expenditure of quite a sum. Still there is no question but what the money will be forthcoming, and all will be paid for soon after the church and parsonage are completed. To the priest, Rev. J. F. Dugan, much credit must be given. Ever since his coming to this place, only a few months ago, he has labored zealously with but one end in view—a new church. The result of his labors are plainly seen.

A brief history of the Catholic church in this borough will no doubt be of interest to all. It is not known just when the first Catholic service was held nor when the first church was built, but it is known that Archbishop Kendrick visited this vicinity twice some time during the early 30's, making the trip on horseback. His duties were to administer confirmation, dedicate churches and consecrate cemeteries. At that time Smethport was in the Philadelphia Diocese, later it was in the Pittsburg Diocese where it remained until the Erie Diocese was formed from thirteen Northwestern Pennsylvania counties.

The parish has been attended by the following well-known priests: Fathers Bertii, Burns, Condy, Mannigan, Patterson, Galligan, Flood, Cosgrove and the present priest. The first church was built on the banks of Potato creek, near the present farm of Walter Daly. The next church was built in Smethport and was the place of worship until destroyed by fire on the night of December 23, 1904.

Group Meeting of Epworth League.

The group meeting of the Epworth League held at the Asbury M. E. church, East Bradford, Friday afternoon, proved to be a very instructive and pleasant occasion for all in attendance. Leagues were represented from Smethport, Duke Centre, Rixford, Custer City, Derrick City, as well as the First church of Bradford and the Asbury church leagues. An interesting program commenced at 2:30 p. m. and many topics of general interest to Epworthians were helpfully discussed. The visitors were pleasantly entertained by the Asbury chapter. An evening session opened at 7:30, consisting of a song service and Mrs. Turney of Buffalo gave a talk on "Our Deaconess Home." Rev. Harris of Smethport gave an address on "What the Epworth League Stands For."—Bradford Era.

Obituary.

Mrs. Edward McGill died at her home in Farmers Valley, Pa., Friday, May 4, 1906, at 12:45 p. m., after an illness of several weeks, occasioned by the infirmities of her age. Mrs. McGill was born in Ardara, County of Donegal, Ireland, June 22, 1828. At the age of 16 years she left her native home and came to America where she was united in marriage with Mr. Edward McGill, at that time a resident of Tamaqua, Carbon County, Pa. This union was blessed by eleven children, Mrs. Annie Huckman of Coryville, Pa.; Neil, who died in infancy; Mrs. James Joy of Philadelphia, deceased; John McGill of Keating township, deceased; Mrs. Grace Feehan of Philadelphia, deceased; P. H. McGill of Eldred, Pa.; E. J. McGill of Turtle Point, Pa.; Joseph McGill who resides on the old homestead, and Peter McGill, Frank McGill and Mrs. L. A. Norton of Lima, O.

In September, 1864, Mr. and Mrs. McGill and family moved to McKean county and located on the farm on which they have since resided and from which Mr. McGill preceded his devoted wife to the grave by twelve years.

Mrs. McGill was a true, loving wife; a tender, devoted mother, and a kind neighbor and friend. One who always had a good word for everyone. She was an exemplary, true Catholic woman, having been baptised and reared from infancy in the faith. In her death was an example of a good life well spent, she, passing peacefully away, surrounded by many of her children, grandchildren and friends. Her funeral, which was largely attended, was held at the church now in use by the St. Elizabeth's Catholic congregation. In Rev. Father Dugan's very excellent sermon, great tribute was worthily paid the deceased. The remains were tenderly laid at rest beside her husband in St. Elizabeth's cemetery. May her soul rest in peace.

Death of J. B. Kimball.

Another old resident of the county has passed to his final rest in the person of J. B. Kimball of Norwich township. Mr. Kimball was a man well known and highly respected throughout this part of the county and his death is sincerely mourned by all who enjoyed the pleasure of his acquaintance. A correspondent sends the following account of his death:

"Mr. J. B. Kimball died very suddenly of heart failure at the residence of his son-in-law, J. B. Oviatt, in Norwich township Friday evening, May 4, 1906, at the age of 84 years and 4 days. The deceased was born in Salem, N. H., on April 30, 1822, and came to Pennsylvania about the year 1851 and was married to Miss Mary B. Gallup of Norwich in February, 1855. He is survived by two children, Mrs. J. B. Oviatt of Norwich and William B. Kimball of Newell, Pa. Mr. Kimball was a lifelong Democrat and in his earlier days took a prominent part in the affairs of the township.

"The funeral services were held at the Union church, Colegrove, Sunday, Rev. M. M. Miner officiating. There was a large number of relatives and sympathizing friends present to pay their last respects to the departed. The remains were laid at rest in the Colegrove cemetery."

Spring Millinery.

The most beautiful and artistic creations in spring millinery are ready for your inspection at my store. Place your order now. Style and skill combined satisfy the most exacting customer.

MRS. CARRIE CLARK.

Phosphate for Sale.

I have just received two carloads of phosphate for oats, grass, corn, potatoes and buckwheat. E. W. JONES,
Smethport, Pa.

Subscribe for the MINER.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

The wife of Mr. F. B. Dean, the turnkey of the county jail in this place, died on April 19, 1882, at the home of her sister, in Owego, N. Y., of typhoid pneumonia. Mrs. Dean was the daughter of Hon. Silas M. Burroughs, one of the most noted members of the New York State Senate in 1850-1851, who won an enviable reputation in that State by his herculean efforts to enlarge the canals and reform the system, during that session. Mrs. Dean was highly educated. Her mind had been impaired since the death of her son in January last, in whom she had centered all her hopes. Since attending the death-bed and obsequies of his wife, Mr. Dean returned to this place in company with his sister, Miss Carrie Dean, who will take charge of the house department of the jail.

Wednesday forenoon (April 26, 1882) at 11 o'clock Mr. Donald Beatty, of Jamestown, and Miss Belle Lyman of this place, were united in marriage by Rev. S. B. Hubbel, at the residence of the bride's parents on Mechanic street. We congratulate Mr. Beatty upon securing such an estimable partner through life. Belle was well known in Smethport and had many warm friends who sincerely regret to see her leave the place. The happy young couple have the best wishes of the MINER as well as their hosts of friends.

Died, at the residence of Elias Anderson, Smethport, Pa., April 21, 1882, August Bengtson, aged 28 years. Death is always sad but the above was unusually so owing to circumstances connected therewith. In April, 1880, two brothers, August and John Bengtson, came to this country from Sweden. About the first of last December another brother named Severn came from Sweden and the three (the entire family living, except the father, who is in the old country) spent Christmas together in Smethport. John and Severn soon left for Dagus Mines, Elk Co., Pa., where they were employed as miners. February 17, last, Severn died of typhoid fever aged 27 years, his brother John caring for him during his illness and in so doing contracted the disease. August went from Smethport to attend the funeral of his brother Severn, also cared for his brother John who died March 27th, aged 19 years. After seeing the grave closed over his brother, knowing that his last relative in this country was dead, August returned to Smethport. He was not well when he arrived here and soon after was confined to his bed with the same disease of which his brothers died and after about three weeks suffering he died as above stated. The funeral services were held at the residence of Mr. Anderson Saturday afternoon and his remains were interred in Rose Hill cemetery. Judging from the tears shed by the young friends who gathered around his coffin he was highly esteemed by those who knew him. Three brothers buried in three months and not a relative to weep beside the last. Sad indeed. "In the midst of life we are in death."

Wednesday, May 3, 1882, Mr. Lawrence Sheehan and Miss Riva Carter were married by Esquire Smith. The many friends of the contracting parties wish them a pleasant life and a long one.

Carroll–Gould.—In Buffalo, April 26, 1882, by the Rev. William Spitler, Mr. T. H. Carroll of Smethport, Pa., and Miss Isabell M. Gould of Cambria, N. Y.

Olds–Heinlein.—At the home of the bride, April 26, 1882, by the Rev. A. Branson, Mr. John A. Olds and Miss Jennie Heinlein, both of Farmers Valley, Pa.

Conductor Straby of the B. B. & K. R. R., has been receiving the congratulations of his friends during the week. Cause—a ten-and-a-half pound girl. (May 1882)

Aaron Acre of Port Allegany, well known in this borough, was run over and killed by the cars at Sartwell on Saturday night, May 6, 1882. An inquest was held over his remains and no blame was attached to the railroad employes.

A sad accident occurred on Monday, May 8, 1882, to Mr. James Sullivan, ex-supervisor of Sergeant township and well known in this borough, which has resulted in his death. He was foreman over a gang of men working on the extension of the Erie R. R. near the big bridge, and while at work a crowbar he was using struck some dynamite caps in his pocket and exploded them. The explosion tore off one of his hands and made a hole in his side, inflicting such terrible injuries that he died from the effects shortly afterwards. He was an industrious married man, and his family and many friends sadly mourn his untimely death.

Duntley.—In Keating township, on Saturday, the 6th day of May, 1882, Stella, daughter of J. H. and C. J. Duntley, aged four months.

Whitcola, the great shoe, glove and clothing cleaner at Fry & Gomes and J. Colegrove's.

THE SLIME ON FISHES.

Common to All Species and Essential to Their Existence.

A fish just taken from the water, if handled, is found to be slippery and coated with slime. All fishes, the meanest and the noblest, hideous and shark, shad, salmon and trout, wear this slime. They could not exist without it.

The slime is secreted mostly in a continuous series of ducts, with numerous openings arranged in a line extending along the side of the fish. Some fishes have one line on a side, some have five or six. The lines may be plainly visible, and in some cases appear to be a marking on the fish. More often they are not observable at all. Some fishes store this secretion in pores distributed over the whole surface of the body, the largest number, however, in pores in the facial lines. There are also pores for the secretion of mucus, or slime, in the fish's head.

The slime is confined through the divisions between the scales to the outer part of the body, over which it spreads, forming a sort of outer skin or covering, transparent and having elasticity and tenacity and often considerable body. It would not be remarkable for a fair sized fish, say a fish of two pounds weight, to have a coating of slime a thirty-second of an inch in thickness. Fishes vary greatly in the amount of slime which they secrete. The eel will suggest itself as one that is very slimy.

The fish's slimy coating reduces its friction when in motion and helps to increase its speed. It aids in protecting the scales from injury, being of sufficient substance to serve in some measure as a cushion. The slimy covering makes the fish hard to hold and so enables it the more readily to escape from its enemies. It is sometimes repugnant to other fishes, which are repelled by its odor. It is the slime from the fishes handled that makes the angler "smell fishy," as the expression goes.

A most important function of the fish's slimy coating is to protect it from the attacks of fungus, a form of plant life found in all waters, salt and fresh, including the purest. The slime covers the entire exterior surface of the fish, including the fins. Fungus does not attach to the slime, but if the fish were to be injured so that there was upon it some spot uncovered by the slime upon that spot some minute fragment of fungus, so small as to be scarcely more than visible, would be likely to lodge. Once lodged the fungus is reproduced very fast.

Fish sometimes recover from attacks of fungus, but much more often they do not. The fungus displaces the skin, inflammation is set up and the place attacked becomes practically a sore. With its continued growth the fungus may cover the side of the fish and extend over the gills and finally kill it.

Cats Like Perfumes.

A cat characteristic little recognized even by lovers of the sinuous pets is intense love of perfume. The keenness of scent so useful to pussykins in her hunting avocation makes her quick to detect and recognize the fragrance of natural flowers and toilet preparations, and, unlike the dog, which will detect in a moment the scent affected by master or mistress without evincing any pleasure, save that of associated ideas, the cat really enjoys the sweet itself. Sensitiveness to sweet odors varies in individual felines, and some animals show a decided preference for violet fragrance over that of rose powder, for example; but, generally speaking, the pedigreed Agrippinas or those having a strain of Persian or Angora are most keenly alive to odors of Araby.—New York Press.

A Will In Three Words.

In the probate division of the London county court Sir Gorell Barnes was asked to admit to probate the will of Frederick Thorn of Amesbury avenue, Streatham, who died leaving property valued at $4,000. A day or so before he died, counsel stated, Mr. Thorn had a paralytic stroke. He asked for a piece of paper, and they gave an envelope to him. He wrote on the back of it in the presence of his wife and two of his children, "All to mother. F. T." This was witnessed by Arthur Thorn and Percy Thorn. The will was handed up to his brother, who remarked that it was probably the shortest one on record. It was duly executed and witnessed and he therefore pronounced for it.

Drunkards in Turkey.

The Turks have a singular manner of regulating drunkenness. If a Turk overtaken with wine falls down in the street and is arrested by the guard he is sentenced to the bastinado. This punishment is repeated as far as the third offense, after which he is regarded as incorrigible and called "imperial drunkard" or "privileged drunkard." If he is then arrested he has only to name himself, mention his lodging, say he is a privileged drunkard. He is released and sent to sleep upon the hot ashes of the baths.

The Curve.

Corporal (to soldier)—Why is the blade of the saber curved instead of straight? Private—It is curved in order to give more force to the blow, Corporal—Humbug! The saber is curved so as to fit the scabbard. If it was straight how would you get it into the crooked scabbard, blockhead?—Fliegende Blatter.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complet line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer
Smethport, Pa.

STATEMENT
OF THE
Finances of McKean County
FOR THE
Year Ending December 31st 1905.

S. D. WEAVER, Treasurer of McKean County, in account with the several funds of said County, for the fiscal year ending December 31st, 1905.

COUNTY FUNDS.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 2nd, 1905		$ 9858 48
To transferred from State Fund		20707 52
To three-fourths of State tax from Auditor General		9746 99
To one-fifth of $10,000.00 Liquor Licenses		8320 00
To jury Fees, fines, etc., received from Sheriff		874 77
To motor vehicle license, less Treasurer's commission		65 55
To miscellaneous County receipts		74 05
To seated taxes collected	10571 67	
To unseated taxes collected	9149 41	81427 06

COUNTY FUNDS.

Cr.

By County orders paid		$75409 73
By County Superintendent account Teachers' Institute		200 00
By C. M. Colegrove, Treas., account of Directors' meeting		55 00
By Treasurer's commission		1503 44
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	9092 89	84427 06

POOR FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 2nd, 1905		$ 1000 98
To miscellaneous poor receipts		2903 29
To seated taxes collected		18166 26
To unseated taxes collected		5198 27 28931 50

POOR FUND.

Cr.

By poor orders paid		$19815 14
By Treasurer's commission		889 20
By balance due poor fund in hands of Treasurer	8856 10	28004 50

STATE FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 2nd, 1905		$10707 52
To taxes collected	12904 05	23681 57

STATE FUND.

Cr.

By transferred to County fund		$10707 52
By Treasurer's commission		322 80
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	12651 25	23681 57

DOG FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 2nd, 1905		$ 200 00
To taxes collected	2810 51	2810 51

DOG FUND.

Cr.

By sheep orders paid		$ 1681 50
By transferred to school fund		763 76
By Treasurer's commission		80 25
By balance due funds in hands of Treasurer		360 00 2810 51

LAW LIBRARY FUND.

Dr.

To balance Jan. 2nd, 1905		$ 470 89
To one-half of fines received from Sheriff		40 00 510 89

LAW LIBRARY FUND.

Cr.

By paid S. Gorton secretary of the committee		$ 470 89
By Treasurer's commission		1 00
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer		39 00 510 89

REDEMPTION FUND.

Dr.

To balance due fund Jan. 2nd, 1905		$ 4292 03
To amount received		279 73 4571 76

REDEMPTION FUND.

Cr.

By orders paid and deeds surrendered		$ 214 98
By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer	4356 78	4571 76

FISH COMMISSION FUND.

Dr.

To fines collected		$ 30 00 30 00

FISH COMMISSION FUND.

Cr.

By paid fish commission	28 50	
By Treasurer's commission	1 50	30 00

GAME COMMISSION FUND.

Dr.

To fines collected		$ 37 50 37 50

GAME COMMISSION FUND.

Cr.

By paid Commonwealth of Pennsylvania		$ 35 62
By Treasurer's commission		1 88 37 50

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff of McKean County, in account with said County for the fiscal year ending December 31st, 1905.

CHARLES E. MAYS.

Dr.

To amount received from Commissioners on account		$ 4100 00
To one year's wages of Turnkey received		480 00
To Commonwealth costs collected		733 77
To fines collected to date		80 00
To Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas Jury fees and cases not proseed collected		100 00
To amount to balance		381 02 5875 79

CHARLES E. MAYS, SHERIFF.

Cr.

By balance due last Auditor's report		$ 650 61
By publishing general election proclamation Bradford		30 15
By 20 days attendance at at Criminal Court		60 00
By publishing election proclamation general election		2 75
By making report to State board of public charities		20 00
By 2% on $80.00 fines collected		2 40
By taking prisoners to penitentiary etc.		1035 31
By drawing and summoning jurors and return of ventires		850 80
By board of prisoners to date		2709 00
By check to S. D. Weaver Treas. fines collected for year 1905		80 00
By check to S. D. Weaver Treasurer, Commonwealth costs 1905		784 75
By check to S. D. Weaver Treas. Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas jury fees collected for year 1905		100 00 5875 79

Dr. B. H. HALL, Coroner of McKean County, in account with said County, for the year ending December 31st, 1905.

B. H. HALL, CORONER.

Dr.

To amount of orders drawn on account		$ 104 47
To balance due		42 88 207 35

B. H. HALL, CORONER.

Cr.

By amount due last Auditors' report		$ 41 47
By inquests, mileage and fees		165 88 207 35

RECEIPTS OF McKEAN COUNTY.

To amount in County Treasurer's hands Jan. 2nd, 1905		$ 9858 48
To amount transferred from State fund		10707 52
To amount liquor license received		8320 00
To 3/4 of State tax from Auditor General		9746 99
To amount of jury fees, fines, etc., received from Sheriff during the year 1905		874 77
To amount miscellaneous receipts from Commissioners		74 05
To amount motor vehicle licenses, less Treas. commission		65 55
To amount seated taxes collected	10571 67	
To amount of unseated taxes collected	9149 41	81427 06

EXPENDITURES OF McKEAN COUNTY.

By amount paid George Griffiths, Commissioner, on account		$ 776 25
By amount paid John A. Peterson, Commissioner on account		824 00
By amount paid W. P. Walsh, Commissioner, on account		1025 50
By amount paid A. B. Walker, Commissioner's Clerk, on account		1000 10
By amount paid extra Clerical Clerks		021 50
By amount paid T. F. Richmond Commissioners' counsel		902 50
By amount paid Chas. E. Mays, Sheriff, on account		4100 00
By amount paid Thos. H. Morrison, State Auditor		21 00
By amount paid Oscar Engstrom, County Auditor		153 00
By amount paid John P. Devlin, County Auditor		186 00
By amount paid B. G. Bartle, County Auditor		104 00
By amount paid State Treasurer's tax for the year 1901		12095 00
By amount paid Jury Commissioners and Clerk		824 86
By amount paid S. G. Bush, Janitor		000 00
By amount paid J. H. Biever, Turnkey		440 00
By amount paid M. J. Welch		110 00
By amount paid Constables returns		424 08
By amount paid Justice fees and discharged transcripts		476 16
By amount paid Court Stenographer		750 80
By amount paid Court Crier and Tipstaves		523 14
By amount paid Commonwealth costs		8080 82
By amount paid taxes refunded		57 99
By amount paid Pennsylvania Reform School		950 00
By amount paid Grand Jurors		748 54
By amount paid Traverse Jurors		8515 60
By amount paid Assessors for assessing		2012 84
By amount paid Assessors for registering		2061 14
By amount paid election expenses		4450 64
By amount paid jail expenses		1071 25
By amount paid Western penitentiary for keeping prisoners		1605 35
By amount paid publishing and printing		087 10
By amount paid road views and damages		44 50
By amount paid telegrams, freight, telephone and postages		281 10
By amount paid insurance		351 00
By amount paid rent, fuel, lights		1115 20
By amount paid court house expenses		6450 98
By amount paid Coroners inquest and fees		251 22
By amount paid indigent soldiers burial		080 00
By amount paid books and stationery		1100 82
By amount paid bridge purposes		8800 55
By amount paid Water company		200 81
By amount paid Recorder, Prothonotary, Clerk of Courts fees		316 80
By amount paid traveling expenses		85 08
By amount paid miscellaneous expenses		1208 54
By amount paid Whites Index labor books etc.		6101 28
By amount paid County Supt. account teachers' institute		200 00
By amount paid C. M. Colegrove directors meeting		55 00
By amount paid S. D. Weaver, treasurer's commission		1503 44
By balance due fund in treasury		6003 88 84427 06

COUNTY ASSETS.

Amount due County from funds in hands of Treasurer		$ 6003 88
Amount due County uncollected taxes		27203 53
Amount due from fish commission		15 00
Amount due County from State tax transferred		13109 58
Amount due County from State Treasurer's State tax 1905		4069 07 50356 06

COUNTY LIABILITIES.

Commonwealth costs (estimated)		175 00
Outstanding bills, sundry items (estimated)		500 00
Amount due State Treasurer State tax 1905		9239 91
Amount due Western penitentiary 1905		1444 85
Amount due Pennsylvania Reform school for 1905		195 49
Amount due assets in excess of liabilities		44801 41 56356 06

RECEIPTS OF POOR FUND.

To amount in treasury Jan. 2nd, 1905		$ 1000 98
To amount of miscellaneous receipts		2903 29
To seated taxes collected		18166 26
To unseated taxes collected		5198 27 28934 50

EXPENDITURES OF POOR FUND.

By amount paid George Griffiths on account		$ 240 25
By amount paid John A. Peterson, Commissioner on account		819 00
By amount paid W. P. Walsh Commissioner on account		99 75
By amount paid A. B. Walker, Clerk		200 00
By amount paid T. F. Richmond Commissioners' Counsel		137 50
By amount paid outside relief		8851 17
By amount paid County Auditors		127 00
By amount paid State Insane Asylums		5784 50
By amount paid Feeble Minded Institute, Polk, Pa		208 57
By amount paid Justice fees		104 20
By amount paid farm expenses		028 73
By amount paid extra expenses		878 60
By amount paid salary of Supt and all other employes		4507 00
By amount paid traveling expenses		584 89
By amount paid examinations in lunacy		159 50
By amount paid provisions County Home		1093 30
By amount paid Clothing for inmates		244 20
By amount paid furniture for County Home		101 50
By amount paid W. A. Ostrander, Physician for County Home		412 50
By amount paid W. S. Clark Vet. Surgeon services County Home		83 40
By amount paid medicines and supplies		876 60
By amount paid publishing and printing		155 00
By amount paid Freight, Telephone, Express and Postage		53 35
By amount paid insurance		74 00
By amount paid fuel and lights		971 40
By amount paid building and improvements		147 01
By amount paid S. D. Weaver, Treasurer's Commission		322 80
By amount due fund Dec. 31st, 1905	8856 10	28004 50

POOR ASSETS.

Amount due from funds in hands of Treasurer, December 31st, 1905		$ 8856 10
Amount due from uncollected taxes		3000 88
Amount due sundry accounts outstanding (estimated)		1500 00 12126 04

POOR LIABILITIES.

Amount sundry bills outstanding (estimated		$ 650 00
Amount assets in excess of liabilities		12497 04 13126 04

COMMISSIONERS ACCOUNT.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, JOHN A. PETERSON and W. P. WALSH, in account with McKean County and McKean County Poor District, for the fiscal year ending December 31st, 1905.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, COMMISSIONER.

Dr.

To orders drawn from the County fund during the year 1905		$ 776 25
To orders drawn from the Poor fund during the year 1905		240 25
To balance due Griffiths from Poor fund		83 00 1060 50

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, COMMISSIONER.

Cr.

By balance due from County fund, 1904		$ 34 25
By 240 days Commissioner County fund at $3.50		735 00
By balance due County		7 00
By balance due Poor account 1901		48 25
By 70 days as Commissioner, Poor fund, 1905, at $3.50		245 00 1069 50

JOHN A. PETERSON, COMMISSIONER.

Dr.

To orders drawn from the County fund during the year 1905		$ 824 00
To orders drawn from the Poor fund during the year 1905		313 00
To balance due Peterson, County fund		11 25
To balance due Peterson, Poor fund		17 00 1168 25

JOHN A. PETERSON, COMMISSIONER.

Cr.

By balance due from County fund, 1904		$ 30 75
By 220 days as Commissioner County fund at $3.50		801 50
By balance due Poor fund, 1904		50 00
By 80 days as Commissioner Poor fund at $3.50		280 00 1168 25

WILLIAM P. WALSH, COMMISSIONER.

Dr.

To orders drawn from the County fund during the year 1905		$ 1025 50
To orders drawn from the Poor fund during the year 1905		99 75
To balance due Walsh, Poor fund		3 42 1128 67

WILLIAM P. WALSH, COMMISSIONER.

Cr.

By balance due from County fund, 1904		$ 87 50
By 207 days as Commissioner County fund at $3.50		034 50
By balance due Poor fund, 1904		6 92
By 27½ days as Commissioner, Poor fund at $3.50		96 25
By balance due County fund		3 50 1128 67

STATEMENT

Showing the cost of keeping each inmate per week at the County Home for the fiscal year ending December 31st, 1905.

Total cost of keeping inmates	$ 7360 81	7360 81
Boarding inmates 2004 and 6-7 weeks at $3.5365 per week	$7367 81	7360 81

STATEMENT showing the amount of State, County, Poor and Dog Tax charged, amount received and balance due from the several districts for the year 1905, subject to commissions and exonerations:—

DISTRICTS.	STATE TAX. Charged	Paid	Due	COUNTY TAX. Charged	Paid	Due	POOR TAX. Charged	Paid	Due	DOG TAX. Charged	Paid	Due
Annin Township	$ 71 24	$ 71 24	$ 00 00	$ 700 10	$ 512 87	$ 247 23	$ 325 70	$ 223 08	$ 102 62	$ 124 00	$ 74 00	$ 50 00
Bradford, 1st W.	676 72	106 69	410 03	6237 11	1805 02	4432 09				44 00	12 00	32 00
do 2nd W.	2383 03	706 24	1076 29	3715 09	1107 86	2607 23				65 00	24 00	41 00
do 3rd W.	388 67	117 83	271 11	2588 10	804 08	1723 12				90 00	131 00	43 00
do 4th W.	3079 74	497 52	1582 22	3209 36	758 05	2451 31				80 00	20 00	60 00
do 5th W.	23 60	5 60	18 00	1400 26	307 78	1092 18				75 00	18 00	57 00
do 6th W.	270 01	72 82	208 79	1825 50	474 71	1350 79				85 00	22 00	63 00
do Township	277 10	250 25	17 85	2187 85	2124 62	511 23	1191 62	972 16	219 47	219 00	60 00	159 00
Ceres Township	53 18	53 98	2 20	804 40	508 96	295 44	344 80	160 00	184 00	112 00	34 00	78 00
Corydon Township				380 83		380 83	145 81		145 81	34 00		34 00
Eldred Borough	521 48	516 00	5 85	6841 05	905 30	80 65	722 82	683 70	39 12	87 00	60 00	27 00
Eldred Township	81 00	81 00		1205 72	1099 13	235 59	540 90	407 33	46 01	142 00	60 00	82 00
Foster Township	206 10	270 21	10 05	2241 28	1503 26	738 02	918 75	812 88	105 87	178 00	81 00	97 00
Hamilton Township	189 09	164 60	25 60	752 06	519 06	233 00	323 24	212 37	110 87	115 00	50 00	65 00
Hamlin Township	96 66	59 03	37 63	1518 71	995 20	523 45	650 04	450 90	199 74	198 00	54 00	144 00
Kane Boro, 1st W.	12 74	12 74		1395 81	1210 11	176 71	598 58	528 78	74 80	77 00	40 00	37 00
do do 2nd W.	518 43	463 40	55 03	1520 00	1124 80	401 70	653 61	484 61	169 57	31 00	5 00	26 00
do do 3rd W.	373 18	373 18		1429 16	1091 44	331 72	618 12	467 71	146 41	31 00	13 00	18 00
do do 4th W.	29 53	29 53		835 01	611 82	109 69	358 37	274 30	84 21	59 00	23 00	36 00
Keating Township	266 90	131 27	135 63	2211 41	1831 63	869 78	995 81	572 71	376 10	274 00	108 00	166 00
Lafayette Township	9 80	9 80		1206 92	872 43	333 49	517 41	374 11	143 30	135 00	63 00	72 00
Liberty Township	40 72	31 00	8 52	1241 24	765 27	475 97	532 78	329 42	203 31	289 00	114 00	116 00
Mt. Jewett Boro.	87 21	86 99	22	1211 49	637 01	524 48	519 77	283 17	233 00	35 00	10 00	25 00
Norwich Township	68 46	55 17	13 29	700 60	549 38	151 42	300 02	236 00	64 38	114 00	48 00	66 00
Otto Township	75 42	75 42		1470 24	1250 86	109 38	632 44	549 44	81 00	70 00	46 00	30 00
Port Allegany Boro.	1166 08	1120 52	40 16	3860 08	3471 08	198 00	1016 77	927 53	88 24	58 00	20 00	38 00
Sergeant Township	80 71	74 21	6 30	593 03	397 43	86 25	350 72	214 30	96 02	121 00	60 00	61 00
Smethport Boro.	3566 04	3116 04	440 70	1742 58	1450 15	206 48	746 88	623 21	123 67	69 00	36 00	33 00
Wetmore Township	80 52	30 63	30 89	1200 86	849 83	311 03	541 08	368 40	172 68	105 00	30 00	75 00
	13055 85	8052 19	5003 67	49468 53	28265 00	21203 53	13076 31	8993 75	8132 56	3968 00	1227 00	1811 00

We, the undersigned Commissioners of McKean County and McKean County Poor District, do hereby certify that the foregoing statement of Assets and Liabilities are true and correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Attest: A. B. WALKER, Clerk.

GEO. GRIFFITHS,
JOHN A. PETERSON,
JOHN P. DEVLIN,
County Commissioners.

W. A. Grinard

Successor to Geo. L. Smith & Co.

AUTO GARAGE

Repairing and Building in all its branches.

AUTO ACCESSORIES

Long Distance Phone 203, at Garage
Night Call 367

257 N. Union St. Olean, N. Y.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date. Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets an Robes is here and at th store you can always find

Just What You Want.

all line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Ca Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices.

Harness—All the latest styles in single double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa

C. A. BURDICK

Dealer in the following high-grade pianos:

The A. B. Chase, The Van Dyke, Bush & Gerts, Story & Clark, Packard and Malcolm Love.

Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Standard Life and Accident Insurance Co. and Fourteen of the largest Fire Insurance Companies in the United States.

C. A. BURDICK.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Professional Cards.

ATTORNEYS.

Gorton & Richmond,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.

Smethport, Pa.

Gallup & Bouton,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

J. L. Mason,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

W. H. Mayo & Son,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. K. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Smethport, Penn'a.

All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. K. Sherman,

PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 137 Main Street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 404.

PHYSICIANS.

Burg Chadwick, M. D.

—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—

Office in Drug Store.

Calls answered promptly day or night. Bell Phone.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.

Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 2 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.

Day or Night Calls promptly attended to

G. E. Bennighoff.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.

Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 2 to 3 p. m. Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST.

Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Prop.
F. L. SHERBURNE, Mgr.

This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.

This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.

BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

New Spring Styles in Shoes. Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.
Repairing a Specialty.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estabishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

HORSESHOE NO.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

OPEN PUBLICITY THE BEST GUARANTY OF MERIT.

When the maker of a medicine, sold through druggists for family use, takes his patients fully into his confidence by frankly and fearlessly publishing broadcast as well as on its bottle wrappers, a full list of all its ingredients *in plain English*, this action on his part is the best possible evidence that he is not afraid to have the search light of investigation turned full upon his formula and that it will bear the fullest scrutiny and the most thorough investigation. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of the weaknesses, periodical pains and functional derangements of the organs distinctly feminine, is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for woman's special use, the maker of which is not afraid to take his patients into his full confidence by such open and honest publicity.

A glance at the published ingredients on each bottle wrapper, will show that it is made wholly from native, American, medicinal roots, that it contains no poisonous or habit-forming drugs, no narcotics and no alcohol—pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, being used instead of the commonly employed alcohol, both for extracting and preserving the active medicinal properties found in the roots of the American forest plants employed. It is the only medicine for women's peculiar diseases, sold by druggists, that does not contain a large percentage of alcohol, which is in the long run so harmful to woman's delicate nervous system. Now, glycerine is perfectly harmless, and serves a valuable purpose by possessing ingredient value all its own, and besides, it enhances the curative effect of the other ingredients entering into the "Favorite Prescription."

Some of the ablest medical writers and teachers endorse these views and praise all the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is composed—recommending them for the cure of the very same diseases for which this world-famed medicine is advised. No other medicine for women has any such *professional* endorsement—worth more than any number of ordinary testimonials. If interested, send name and address to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his little book of extracts from the works of eminent medical writers and teachers, endorsing the several ingredients and telling just what Dr. Pierce's medicines are made of. It's *free* for the asking.

THE BIG STORE.

Stands Like a Stone Wall

Turns Cattle, Horses, Hogs—Is Practically Indestructible

AMERICAN FENCE

Buy your new fence for years to come. Get the big, heavy wires, the hinge joint, the good galvanizing, the exactly proportioned quality of steel that is not too hard nor too soft.

We can show you this fence in our stock and explain its merits and superiority, not only in the roll but in the field. Come and see us and get our prices.

Also Barb and Smooth Fence Wire, Staples and Nails, Plows, Harrows and Cultivators, Garden Tools, Garden Seeds, Paints, Oils and Varnish.

JOHN C. HAMLIN

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, May 10, 1906.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—See the "Little Tycoon" next Tuesday.

—See what Bell Bros. of Olean are advertising this week.

—George J. Knorr, aged 17 years, of Bradford was struck by a train near State Line Friday and killed.

—In an enlarged ad in this issue H. H. Redfield advertises summer goods at attractive prices. You can always get interested in Redfield's ads.

—The china sides that are frequently confused by Fry & Comes are popular. Their new ad this week gives particulars of another sale. You will want to read it.

—W. D. Fish, former editor of the Cross Fork News, has discontinued the publication of that paper and will move to Richwood, W. Va., where he will edit a newspaper.

—Charles Baker of Galeton was fined $300 last week for having too many trout in his possession. A box containing 130 trout was produced as evidence. The trout represented two day's fishing. The law allows only 50 trout to be caught for one day's fishing.

—After the license has been granted the name of the VanBuren House will be changed to the McCarthy House, Since Mr. McCarthy became proprietor of the hostelry he has made many improvements and being a man of winning and genial personality he has greatly increased the business.—Potter Democrat.

—The Currier and Gordiner machine shop and foundry in this place is destined to become one of the most important industries of the town. These gentlemen have just taken into partnership F. O. Bullis of Rochester, inventor of a four cylinder, air cooler ball bearing engine for automobiles, which is said to be the finest engine for the purpose on the market.—Potter Democrat.

—P. H. Dougherty of Bolivar, who has been playing left field for the New York American League baseball club, quit the team the first of this week on account of a reduction in his salary. Mr. Dougherty is now with his family in Bridgeport, Conn. He is still under contract to play with the New York team, but he declars he will not re-join the club until his salary is made right.—Bolivar Breeze.

Bean of Fort Sheridan.

Once a man who had the reputation of never having been beaten for the post fell of orderly came from another regiment. Private Haarscher and the new orderly, as luck would have it, were detailed to guard the same day. The whole garrison turned out to see which of the regiments would pick for the coveted place. To all outward signs there was no difference in the neatness and soldierly appearance of the two men.

The officer spent about twenty minutes examining the rifles, belts, cartridge boxes and bedsacks of the two soldiers. There was absolutely nothing to choose between them in point of neatness of appearance. Finally, as a last resort, the officer questioned the history of the new claimant for orderly honors. He found it somewhat colored but absolutely clear undershirt.

The officer passed to Haarscher and undid three buttons of his blouse. Haarscher had on a brand new suit of silk underwear that must have cost $60 a month's pay. It was the other man on that day who walked past post in the hot sun, while Haarscher did "loafing duty" in the shade in front of the commandant's quarters. He was a Frenchman through and through, and he was more proud of it than of anything else save the American citizenship which he had won by enlisting under the American flag.—Chicago Post.

Woodcraft.

Woodcraft holds the key to nature's storehouse. A camper should know for himself how to outfit, how to select and make a camp, how to wield an ax and make proper fires, how to cook, wash, mend; how to travel without losing his course or what to do when he has lost it; how to trail, hunt, shoot, fish, dress game, manage boat or canoe and how to extemporize such makeshifts as may be needed in wilderness faring. And he should know these things as he does the way to his mouth. Then he is truly a woodsman, sure to do promptly the right thing at the right time, whatever befalls. Such a man has an honest pride in his own resourcefulness, a sense of reserve force, a doughty self reliance that is good to feel. His is the confidence of the lone sailorman who whistles as he puts his tiny bark out to sea.—Outdoors.

The Great Day.

Dreamy Youth—Have you noticed that there are days when we seem more in accord with the world—more in unison with nature? Practical Youth—Yes; it is always that way with me on pay day.

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.—George Washington.

The Lodge.

From the president of the nation down to the humblest citizen the fascination of grip and password enthralls. It is not that the lodge is a secret organization, though that is a part. It is not that its membership is chosen with caution, though such exclusiveness undoubtedly makes it more eagerly sought. It is not that it gives direct benefits or that it offers protection to the family when the bread earner has departed. Not these things alone make the lodge popular. Greater than these is the desire for social companionship, the love of fellowship, the power of community of interest. Not a substitute for club or church, yet filling a place in men's lives that neither occupies, the lodge has developed the old time guild idea and fitted it to modern conditions and is an institution that exerts a tremendous power in business, in politics and in society. So rapidly does it increase in popularity that it shows little indication of ever wielding less power over men's destinies than it does today.—C. M. Harger in Atlantic.

Last of the Aristocrats.

"The old French aristocracy dies with me," cried the Princess de Valmont on her deathbed. She was a bitter old soul, who, born of a long line of uncontaminated ancestors and married to a noble of equally superfine strain, had, through her husband's death in financial difficulties, to marry her five children to "unobjectionable persons" of high character, but with the blight of trade or industry in their blood. Her last years were made mournful to her by this pitiful descent, and just before her grandiose last utterance, looking with a bitter smile at her children and grandchildren in tears round her deathbed, she broke silence in the following terrible reflection: "We have here," counting on her fingers, "representatives of carriage making, wholesale grocery, confectionery, coal mining and the stock exchanges, and all grafted on the old tree of the De Valmonts."—New York Herald.

How Would You Like This Butter?

The Moor prepares butter in an original way and gets a different taste from the usual one. Fresh butter ("sibide," as he calls it), as known by us, he does not use only for cooking. It must, to suit it to be liked. After it has lain in a hole in the ground for some years and has got a certain appearance it becomes a delicacy. To make it, a goatskin is turned inside out. It is filled with milk, bound [illegible] and put in a hole. There it is [illegible] backward and forward till the butter is ready. That is why you cannot get butter in Morocco without hairs all through it. The butter is then laid on pieces of wood and the maker goes to sell it. Possible buyers lift the dirty pieces of skin in their fingers and take out what they want if the goods do not please close it down again and the salesman pursues his way.

Wrongly Named Pests.

The origin of the so called San Jose scale is not certainly known, but it is reasonably sure that it was brought from China about 1870 on some plants imported by James Lick and placed on his property in the Santa Clara valley. By 1880 it had come to be recognized as a serious pest and in that year was found near San Jose and described by Professor Comstock, who named it Aspidiotus perniciosus." That name being too hard for most of us, the pest has become known the world over as the San Jose scale from the place where it was first found by Professor Comstock, very much to the disgust of the people of that city and vicinity, who do not suffer from it in any appreciable degree.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Ingrowing Toe Nails.

It has been found by some that the copious application of dried powdered alum is sufficient to cure most cases of ingrowing toe nails. The applications are not painful, and the inflamed tissue is dried up, and a hard, resistant, insensitive bed is formed for the nail. The toe is wrapped in a cloth soaked in soap and water for twenty-four hours beforehand, and then the powdered alum is poured into the space between the nail and its bed, using cotton to keep the alum in place and repeating the application daily. The suppuration, if any exists, rapidly dries up, pain and discomfort are almost immediately relieved, and, the application being repeated for about five days, a cure usually results.

Crushing a Bore.

An Englishman, complimenting Americans on their skill at postprandial oratory, went on to discuss the possibility of boring an audience. He said the severest reproof for a bore which he recollected was that administered by the great Talleyrand while driving with a friend who kept telling him stories. As they passed through the streets of a continental town, which in those days were policed by many sentries, they observed one sentry yawn at his post, and Talleyrand said to his friend: "Hush! We are overheard."

Girl Babies In Lapland.

In Lapland as soon as a girl baby is born and has been duly rolled in the snow—a ceremony which seems to take the place of baptism—she is dowered by her father with a certain number of reindeer which are branded with her initials and kept apart as her special property. In proportion as they increase and multiply does her chance of making a good match improve.

He Was Polite.

It was once told to a certain king of England that Lord Blank was his politest subject. "I will test him," said the king and showed Lord Blank to the royal carriage, holding the door for him to enter first, which he did. "You are right," said the king. "A lesser man would have troubled me with ceremony."

Friends.

Never judge a person by his relatives, but by his friends. One isn't responsible for his relatives. Be they good, bad or indifferent, they are thrust upon him, but friends are self chosen, and what they are so is the person.

Spoiled His Scheme.

Among the creditors of an insolvent firm was a New Yorker who had a balance of $285 coming to him. This man wanted his money. He was a good talker and persuaded the firm to pay him off in case he could get the other creditors to grant an extension of time. So he called a meeting of the creditors and talked to them eloquently about the prospects of the firm getting on its feet again if it only had time. He seemed to have won out when a little old man in the back of the room rose and in a squeaky voice declared that he, for one, wanted his money and did not want to wait for it. "Don't you think it is rather selfish of you to interfere with this plan, in which all of the other creditors have agreed?" asked the first man. "We are willing to wait for the amount of our claims. Every one of us, including myself, believes that this firm should have plenty of time. How much is your claim, anyway?" In a small piping voice the little old man answered: "They owe me $185,000. How much is your claim?"

The Tomb Spider.

Those who do not believe in the existence of a wonderful creature which for the want of a better name is called the tomb spider. The entomologists know nothing of this queer beast and believe that it only exists in the fancy of the superstitious persons and those whose curiosity or business makes it necessary for them to explore old ruins, tombs, catacombs, etc. According to the popular account, the tomb spider is of a pure white color, has wings like those of a bat, a dozen horrid crooked legs and a body three or four times the size of that of the largest tropical American tarantula. The accounts of this queer insect and his out of the way places of abode are by no means common, and on that account the information concerning him which we will be able to give is very meager. Any Italian will tell you that such a creature exists, however, and that he is occasionally met with in old mines and caverns as well as in tombs and subterranean ruins.

Goldsmith's Showy Clothes.

Goldsmith was ludicrously fond of showy clothes. When he sought to take orders in Ireland he tried to dazzle his bishop by a pair of scarlet breeches. While studying medicine in Edinburgh he wore "rich sky blue satin," "fine sky blue shalloon" and silver lace. Before Johnson, Reynolds and Garrick he strutted about bragging of his bloom colored coat, and when his reputation had been made by his two principal poems he blazed forth in purple silk small clothes, a scarlet greatcoat and a physician's wig. He carried a gold headed cane, and a sword hung by his side, a weapon so disproportioned to his diminutive stature that a coxcomb who passed him in the strand called out to his companion to "look at that fly with a long pin stuck through it."—Sartorial Art Journal.

Mica Mining.

Mica mining is one of the greatest industries in North Carolina. Mica is found in all sorts of blocks of various thicknesses and shapes and can be split and resplit almost ad infinitum or until it becomes the thin, flexible wafer of commerce. The material is by nature imbedded or scattered through the feldspar in masses large or small, close together or far apart, and is blasted from the rocks by means of dynamite, the purer veins being found between walls of slate. From the mines it is taken to the shops, where it is split into thin sheets, trimmed into regular forms and made ready for the market, the price varying with the size and color of the sheets. The average size is about 4 by 6, though rare sheets of 24 by 18 inches are sometimes found.

A Woman In Morocco.

All the life of a woman in Morocco is really passed behind the walls of its prison-like houses. She sees nothing, knows nothing, is wholly sunk in ignorance. She has no social life, no afternoon "at home." A writer says: "Most of the ladies' calls are roof to roof visitations, and very nimble they are at getting over the low partition walls, even dragging a ladder up and down with them if there are high ones to be crossed. The reason is that the roofs, or rather, terraces, are especially reserved for women folk, and men are not even allowed to go up except to do repairs, when the neighboring houses are duly warned."

Strange Pledges.

Londen pawnbrokers are frequently asked to take strange things in pawn. The other day a Holborn pawnbroker lent $100 on a fine horse, which one of his daughters rode until it was recognized. The same pawnbroker once took in pledge a medical chest of poisons that were strong enough to kill 10,000 men. It was, however, a valuable deposit, as some of the poisons were very rare. A Kensington (England) pawnbroker about three weeks ago lent a sum of money on a number of autographs of dead celebrities.

Before and After.

Mrs. Mann—Before we were married Charles used to bring me candy when he came to see me. Now I have to buy my candy myself or go without. Mrs. Grimes—That's just the way with the men. Mrs. Mann—But, then, I don't mind it. I buy better candy than he used to buy, and as it is his money, just the same as in the old days, the new arrangement is more expensive to him than the old one.

A Criterion of Age.

Birmingham—Your daughter is to marry a young man named Hill, I believe? Manchester—Yes. He belongs to one of the very oldest families in the country. Birmingham—I didn't know that he came from a particularly old family. Manchester—Oh, yes. You often hear people use the expression, "As old as the Hills."

Absentminded.

Smith—Brown is getting to be quite absentminded of late, isn't he? Griffin—Why, I haven't noticed it. Smith—Well, he is. The other day he happened to look in a mirror at home, and he asked his wife what she was doing with that fellow's picture in the house.

The Unsatisfied Bachelor.

"I have not married so I may have a quiet life," said the bachelor. "Had I married a good wife I would have been afraid to lose her; a bad one, I would have been unhappy. Had I taken a poor girl we would have lived wretchedly; a rich one, and she would have had cause to taunt me with her money. Had she been ugly I could not have loved her; beautiful, and I would have been eternally jealous. Therefore I have not married, and yet life is a nuisance."—New York Press.

The Lion's Share.

It is really not the male lion, with his terrific roar and formidable appearance, that the explorer fears, but his mate. The male lion is a good looking poser, but when it comes to business it is his wife who counts, a la the African native. Game is pulled down by the female lion, and then the male beats her off until he has feasted to repletion, when she may have what is left; hence "the lion's share."

An Eye to Business.

"I thought, Alice, that you were engaged to Harry Smith, and now I hear you are going to marry his father."

"That's right, Maude. The old gentleman said he could support one of us, and I decided to be that one and took the widower."

He that speaks of things that do not concern him shall hear of things that will not please him.—Arabian Proverb.

"DO IT TO-DAY!"

"And to think that ten months ago I looked like this! I owe it to German Syrup."

¶The time-worn injunction, "Never put off 'til to-morrow what you can do to-day;" is now generally presented in this form: "Do it to-day!" That is the terse advice we want to give you about that hacking cough or demoralizing cold with which you have been struggling for several days, perhaps weeks. ¶Take some reliable remedy for it TO-DAY—and let that remedy be Dr. Boschee's German Syrup, which has been in use for over thirty-five years. A few doses of it will undoubtedly relieve your cough or cold, and its continued use for a few days will cure you completely. ¶No matter how deep-seated your cough, even if dread consumption has attacked your lungs, German Syrup will surely effect a cure—as it has done before in thousands of apparently hopeless cases of lung trouble. ¶New trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c. At all druggists.

For sale by H. O. Wells.

Explanations

are often highly unsatisfactory. Ask a tinker why he charged usual prices for a botch job of plumbing and he is dumb. Discharge the tinker and hire us. Our

Plumbing Work

is high grade, stands closest inspection, and is as cheap as others. Material used, like our work is A1. Get us for spring plumbing and have it done right.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

ROOM 10, 2ND FLOOR, COURT HOUSE BLOCK. Smethport.

L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Pure Drugs and Medicines.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist,
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's

CANDIES ARE DELICIOUS. TRY THEM. TRY US FOR BAKED PIES, CAKES, COOKIES, BREAD, ETC. WE KEEP A COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1oo per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, May 10, 1906.

Political Announcement.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

EDITOR MINER:—I am a candidate for member of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives from McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. If nominated and elected, I will strive to represent our county with fairness to all and to secure only such legislation as will promote the best interests of all. I believe that many reforms are needed in Pennsylvania, and if elected, I will vote to secure and maintain them.

R. P. HAMMOND.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 24, 1906.

"N. A." Orr of Kane is a candidate for Member of Assembly, subject to nomination at the Republican primaries.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my candidacy for the office of Representative in the Assembly from McKean county, subject to the decision of the Republican party at its primaries.

A. J. NORDSTROM.

Port Allegany, Pa., March 1, 1906.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Member of the House of Representatives, subject to the decision of the Republican party at their primaries.

JAMES A. MCKEAN.

Smethport, Pa., April 25, 1906.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Member of the House of Representatives, subject to the decision of the Republican party at the primaries.

C. V. MERRICK.

Bradford, Pa., April 25, 1906.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

P. D. OSTRANDER.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 27, 1906.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my name as candidate for the office of Jury Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican primaries.

A. D. SIMMONS.

State Line Mills, Pa., March 7, 1906.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Jury Commissioner, subject to the nmles of the Republican party at the primaries.

LEON A. CURTIS.

Keating Twp., April 18, 1906.

FOR DELEGATES.

Major Andrew D. Burns, of the city of Bradford, is hereby announced as a candidate for delegate to the next Republican State Convention, subject to the rules of the Republican party.

Hon. John W. Cunningham of Kane, is a candidate for delegate to the next Republican State Convention, under the rules of the Republican party.

The announcement of Samuel W. Smith Esq., of Port Allegany, as a candidate for delegate to the next Republican State Convention, is hereby made, subject to the control of the Republican party.

THE termination of the coal strike will have a tendency to enliven business generally.

Two fast trains on the Pennsylvania railroad collided near Altoona Friday night and seven persons were killed and a score injured. The wreck is said to have been caused by a misunderstanding of orders.

THE anthracite strike has been declared off and the miners resumed work this morning. The scale under which they go to work is practically the same as it was previous to the trouble, and both the miners and operators claim a victory.

THE statement made by Justice John Stewart that he will not under any consideration be a candidate for Governor this fall has been made public. This leaves the gubernatorial nomination open to the many favorite sons who have been mentioned in the past. Had Justice Stewart wanted the nomination there is little question but that he would have gotten it without opposition.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., May 5, 1906.

Speaking of the psychological moment the report of the Bureau of Corporations on the Standard Oil Company and the message of the President transmitting the same to Congress, came at such a moment if anything ever did. Just at the moment when the two sides are lining up for a vote on that rate bill and when that measure is fighting for its integrity if not its very life, the report on Standard Oil is a veritable bomb in the hands of the administration. The report has been the sensation of the week in Washington and Commissioner Garfield has made the reputation of a life time in rendering it.

Beside the cold, official statement of the report, the most insistent clamor of the papers and of the magazines seems tame. For this is official while the other is an unofficial arraignment. Accompanying the report is the message of the President saying that the report alone would prove that the passage of an effective rate bill is an absolute necessity. But the President goes further. He recommends the passage of the free alcohol bill for the same reason and the retention of the government title to oil and coal lands in the public domain, the latter measure being as all opponents of the administration are sure to claim, a long step in the direction of socialism. But the report of the Bureau of Corporations is there to show that the recommendation is a much needed one.

The report on the Standard Oil Company is a lengthy document, but the Commissioner on Corporations sums up his conclusions rather briefly. They are somewhat as follows:

The investigation has disclosed the existance of numerous flagrant discriminations on the part of the railroads in favor of the Standard Oil Company. With comparatively few exceptions, such as the large oil concerns in California, the Standard has been the sole beneficiary of such discriminations. In almost every section of the country that company has been found to enjoy some unfair advantages over its competitors and some of the discriminations affect enormous areas. Discrimination in the transportation of oil embrace a variety of forms some of the most important of which may be said to be;

Secret and semi-secret rebates.

Discrimination in the open arrangement of rates. Discrimination in the treatment of private tank cars.

It is stated that the railroad discrimination discovered by the Bureau of Corporation netted the Standard a profit of $750,000 a year on its freight business. This was bad enough but it was only a drop in the bucket compared to the enormous advantage that this discrimination enabled the Standard to exercise in squeezing the last cent out of the consumer all over the country. The Report states that out of 26,000,000 barrels of oil refined annually in this country, the Standard handles 23,000,000. It will thus be seen that there are only a few scattered localities, and these as a rule close to the crude oil centers and with a market in easy reach, that are what might be called "competitive areas." They are very limited in extent. In all the other great territories, competition has been killed by the ruthless system of under selling, spying and railroad discrimination on which the Standard has been built and which its vast wealth enables it to practice. In the non competive areas the price of oil is from three to five cents higher than in the competitive areas. Since the fair profit on a gallon of refined oil is half a cent, it is easy to see the vast revenue that the company has been able to exact from the public.

The method of discrimination enumerated above are not the only ones that the report charges the company with practicing. It habitually miss-bills goods, has the freight charges made out in the central office of the railroad companies so that there is no telling how much oil has been transported for a given price, uses the state rates pieced together, to defeat the small power that the Inter-state Commerce Commission would otherwise have over it and uses all sorts of secret and peculiar methods in getting at its one object, an unfair advantage over its competitor.

In this connection the President says that the danger of governmental control stifling individual initiative is as nothing to the stifling that individual initiative receives from the giant corporations which use their wealth and power to kill all competition. In his message accompanying the report, he says:

"The argument is sometimes advanced against conferring on some governmental body the power of supervision and control over inter-state commerce, that to do so tends to weaken individual initiative. Investigations such as this concisely disprove any such allegation. On the other hand the proper play for individual initiative can only be found in such government supervision as will curb those monoplies that crush out all individual initiative. The railroad itself without such government aid cannot protect the interest of its own stockholders against one of these great corporations, loosely known as trusts."

In connection with the harm that the corporations of the Standard sort have done this country, the President further says that the action of the government in denying the railroads the right of combination in order to prevent them from doing unlawful things, has reacted in rendering them unable to protect themselves against the unlawful demands of such monopolies as the Standard. He says in concluding his message:

"Though not bearing upon the question of railroad rates, there are two measures, the consideration of which is imperatively suggested by the submission of this report. The Standard Oil Company has largely by unfair and unlawful methods crushed out home competition. It is highly desirable that an element of competition should be introduced by the passage of some such law as that which has already passed the House, putting alcohol, for use in the arts and manufactures, on the free list. Furthermore the time has come when no more coal or oil lands held by the government either upon the public domain or on the land owned by the Indian tribes, should be alienated. The fee to such lands should be kept in the United States government whether or not the profits arising from it are to be given to any Indian tribe and the lands should be leased only on such terms and for such periods as will enable the government to keep entire control thereof."

Republican Primaries.

The primary elections of the Republican party of McKean County, Pa., are hereby called to be held in the several election districts of the county at the regular polling places in accordance with the rules of the Republican Party, on Saturday, May 26th, 1906, between the hours of 1 and 8 p. m., for the purpose of recommending and placing in nomination candidates for the following offices, to wit:

Two persons for Member of Assembly.

One person for Jury Commissioner

Three persons for delegates to the State Convention.

Three persons for Conferees to represent McKean County in the 21st Congressional District Conference.

And for the election in each election district of the County, one person to serve as a member of the County Committee for the ensuing year.

The County Convention will be held in the Court House at Smethport, on Tuesday, May 29th, at 1:30 p. m., for the purpose of canvassing the vote of said Primaries and declaring the results. The election of a Chairman of the County Committee for the ensuing year; and to transact such other business as may come before the Convention.

GEORGE PATON,
Chairman Republican County Convention.

J. M. MCELROY,
Secretary.

Bradford, Pa., April 23, 1906.

BELL BROS.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

The Last Day of School.

TIMELY TOPICS

FOR THE

GIRL GRADUATES

When you rise to the occasion,—it will not be a fitting final to your happy, joyous, school days, unless you have the knowledge of duty well done—and the compliance that comes only from a sense of being becomingly and tastefully gowned.

We can fit out the graduate from top to toe,—hats of high degree that will always pass "exam"—daintiest and sheerest white fabrics worthy a diploma,—laces, embroideries, ribbons, etc., with many merit marks; stockings that you can save as mementoes, if you choose.

Some day, perhaps, some other girl graduate may take pleasure and pride in displaying filmy fabrics and choice bits of laces with the explanation: "This was my grandmother's graduating gown." Can you imagine it?

But, it's your day now; and you will wish to make the best of it. Let us help you with dainty dress requisites that will add to the elation of graduation.

No trouble about the prices—you will find them very much to your liking.

Send for Samples.

BELL BROS.

The leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House in Southwestern New York.

There's no bother

Lucas Paint

(Tinted Gloss)

is ready for use. Mixed by modern machinery more uniformly than you can ever mix by hand. This saves your time and energy, and makes a more uniform and permanent coat than anything else you could buy or mix.

An easy and quick job.

John Lucas & Co

Sixty years of paint-making

New York Philadelphia Chicago

CHARMING STYLES IN

WOMEN'S APPAREL

There is no reason why every woman should not be dressed in a becoming hat. We have a great many styles embracing the newest ideas of New York milliners. All the latest styles in spring coats for ladies and children.

Just received a new shipment of skirts. These are shown in Chiffon Panamas, Sicilians and Novelty Cloths, all colors and white. A beautiful and large assortments of waists just in. Be sure and see them.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman.

McCoy's Drug Store

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Globe-Wernicke Book Case

Parker Lucky Curve

Fountain Pen.

COFFEE

Gilt Edge, Castle and Palmer House, 35c

Penns Cafe, Sensation and Canister, 30c

We Can Please You.

Emperor and Puritan 20c

Black Coffee 10, 20, 22, & 35 cents

Give Us a Trial.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

FOR

Men

Women

Children.

SHOES THAT FIT AND WEAR FOR THE SAME PRICE AT

RUBIN'S SHOE STORE.

10 & 15c Ladies Home Journal Patterns 10 & 15c

Remember you may have free every month The Ladies' Home Journal Style Book. It is better than most fashion periodicals.

House cleaning time is here and we would like to call your attention to the fact that I can furnish you with

Curtain scrim at 10c per yd.
Curtain swiss at 15c per yd.
Dotted curtain mull at 12½c per yd.
Mull curtains at 75c to $1.25 per pair.
Lace curtains at $1 to $3 per pair.
White poles and trimming at 10c each.
Extension curtain poles at 10c each.
Telescopic sash rods at 10c per pair.
Window shades at 25 to 50c each.
Window shading, 38 to 48 in. wide, 20 to 40c per yd.
Shade rollers at 15c.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

March 20, 1906.

Everything New, Stylish Up-to-Date in Merchant Tailoring.

G. W. SHILLENN

THE LEADING TAILOR.

IF YOU LOOKING FOR

GOOD GOODS and HONEST DEALINGS

Don't forget to call on us for GROCERIES and PROVISIONS. Don't forget to get a sack of our SEARCHLIGHT FLOUR.

Try some of Heinz's DILL PICKLES and a bottle of CATSUP and many other things too numerous to mention.

Also agents for LIPTON'S CELEBRATED TEAS and COFFEES. Also fresh BALTIMORE OYSTERS arriving daily. Finest in town.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

WE CAN SUPPLY THEM

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY AND ACCURATELY PROPOUNDED

MANY NEW NOVELTIES, Etc.

H. C. WELLS

The Lindholm Co.

Hammocks.

Spring brings in demand the ever popular Hammock. And with them, as with other things, we must be up-to-date.

We ask you to look at a few of our new patterns and special values this week.

Buy early and get the best of assortment.

The Lindholm Co.

Summer Goods at Attractive Prices.

REFRIGERATORS.

The Mascot Refrigerators are the best for the money. Ice lives longer and food keeps fresher in them than in any cheap line we have ever had. Outside of oak, inside lining and shelves are of a heavy galvanized iron. Easy to keep clean.

Small family size $8.25
Medium Family Size $11.00
Large family Size $12.50

LAWN MOWERS.

We have a crackerjack called the Gail. A smooth, clean cutting machine, geared both sides, good size wheels. They are the best low price lawn mowers we have ever seen. While they last we are selling the 14 in. for $2.65 and the 16 in. for $2.75. The old reliable Pennsylvania, the standard for 25 years we sell for $8.50. The best lawn mower oil put up in convenient cans for 15c.

SCREEN DOORS.

Our best doors are made of ⅞ Yellow Pine, natural finish. We have all sizes, 2-6x6-6 to 2-8x6-8 sell for $1.15, and all larger sizes go for $1.20. Window Screens, hardwood frames, will extend to 34 inches, each 20c. A heavier, better, larger window screen for 50c.

GARDEN HOSE.

Our Cornell Hose is our leader again this season. It is 5 ply, 625 lbs. pressure and is guaranteed. If a piece proves defective during the year we will replace it with new. And the price is not high considering the quality:

¾ in. at 12c. and ½ in. at 11½c per ft.

A cheaper grade if you want it.

WHEN YOU THINK OF HARDWARE THINK OF REDFIELD.

Hamilton Block Smethport, Pa

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, May 10, 1906.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—And yesterday it snowed.

—The Interstate League opens next Monday.

—The "Little Tycoon" at the Lyceum Tuesday evening.

—See "In Louisiana" at the Lyceum to-morrow evening.

—If you are going to paint Holmes & Gilfillan's ad will be of interest.

—Don't fail to see the "Little Tycoon" at the Smethport Lyceum on Tuesday next.

—Seats go on sale for the "Little Tycoon" at Wells' drug store Saturday morning.

—The repainting of the face of the court house clock is a greatly appreciated improvement.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Sherburne entertained the Pedro Club at the Wright House last evening.

—E. T. Daly is having a concrete walk laid on his premises at the corner of Main and Mechanic streets.

—Mrs. T. F. Hungiville will give a party this evening in honor of the sixteenth birthday of her daughter, Miss Edna.

—Mrs. L. K. Hogarth entertained the B. B. B. Tuesday evening. Mrs. J. H. Green of Olean was the guest of honor.

—Chemical factories throughout the country will shut down for eight weeks this summer on account of over-production.

—The Floradora double sextette has a clever act in the "Little Tycoon" at the Lyceum next Tuesday evening. Don't fail to see it.

—We are in receipt of an invitation to attend the Alumni ball, given by the alumni of the Eldred High School tomorrow evening.

—Miss Oviatt will meet the children for choir practice at the Baptist church Friday evening at 7 o'clock and the adult choir at 7:30.

—The Potter county teachers institute will be held in Galeton this year and there is weeping and wailing among Coudersport young men.

—H. O. Wells has disposed of his driving horse and carriage to Arthur Henry of Ormsby, and his road wagon is now owned by S. W. Hubbard.

—If you want to see some of the prettiest spots of the Sunny South, see "In Louisiana" at the Smethport Lyceum on Friday, May 11. The scenes are true to life.

—The family of the late Mrs. Edward McGill extend their sincere thanks to their neighbors and many friends for kindness shown them during the sickness and death of their mother.

—Austin suffered from two fires, thought to have been of incendiary origin, last Friday night. Four buildings were burned and the loss is over $2,500.

—The base ball game at Kane Field last Thursday showed beyond a doubt that enthusiasm in that direction is very much alive in Smethport. The first home game of the regular team is anxiously awaited.

—The San Francisco earthquake has created a big market for glass. It is estimated that over $1,000,000 worth was destroyed in the city alone with thousands more all over California. Some factories will run all summer to meet the deficiency.—Ex.

—Last Friday's Olean Herald says: "Mr. and Mrs. Victor Engstrom and daughter of Smethport were guests of Olean friends yesterday." Can it be possible that Vic. has been married all this time and kept it a secret or did the Herald just make a mistake?

—W. S. Cline caught a rainbow trout near the Marvin street bridge last Saturday afternoon that weighed 2¼ pounds. The big fish was placed on exhibition at the Hotel Imperial and attracted a large crowd of spectators. Mr. Cline is an old-time angler from New Castle.

—All members of the National Protective Legion should turn out next Saturday evening at Odd Fellows hall at 8 o'clock sharp. M. E. Slade, district manager, of Olean, N. Y., will be present and install the new officers. There will be light refreshments and a general good time.

—Miss Mary Alzine Green, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Green of Bradford, and Mr. Elton Holden of Port Allegany, were united in marriage at the home of the bridegroom's parents at 8:30 o'clock last evening. The bride was a former resident of Smethport and both the contracting parties have many friends in this place who will extend best wishes.

—The McKean County Poultry and Pet Stock society held a meeting at the office of O. C. Melvin Thursday evening and decided to hold the second annual show during the week beginning Jan. 7, 1907. It was also decided to employ two judges to judge the birds of the next show instead of one. It was reported at this meeting that the society is having enough coops made to exhibit 1,000 birds at the next show.—Bradford Era.

—At a meeting of the Smethport school board on Tuesday it was decided to open the next term on August 27. The term will be nine months. The teachers elected were: Principal, T. T. Allen; assistant principals, Misses Day and Applebee; 8th grade, Miss Tretton; 6th grade, Miss Campbell; 5th grade, Miss Allen; 4th grade, Miss Agnes Barry; 3rd grade, Miss Anna Barry; 2nd grade, Miss Foote; 1st grade, Miss Gifford. The 7th and 1st grades, No. 2 were left vacant.

—Pasidena, California, holds the record for thieves as will be seen by the following dispatch from that place dated May 1: Thieves last night stole the corner stone of the North Pasadena Methodist church. The stone weighs about three hundred pounds and contained coins and other small valuables worth probably $10. The church was just completed a few days ago and is a large and expensive edifice. The corner stone was pried out of the building and removed entirely from the premises.

—Preaching at the Baptist church by the pastor, Rev. T. D. Ware, next Sunday morning at 10:45 and in the evening at 8 o'clock. Sunday school at 12 m., Juniors at 3 p. m. and Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m. For the present the evening services will be a half hour later. Monday evening will be the regular monthly missionary meeting to which the public are cordially invited. Free refreshments will be served and a collection taken. There will also be an interesting missionary literary program.

Man's Body Found in Olean.

Yesterday's Bradford Era says: In Olean on Sunday afternoon while some boys were rowing a boat on Olean creek, in the rear of the Pennsylvania freight house, they discovered the body of a man in the water. The remains were removed from the water and later, after the acting coroner had viewed them, they were turned over to Undertaker Quigley. There was nothing about the clothing with which to identify the man. The corpse had the appearance of having been in the water for a long time. He was apparently about 45 to 50 years of age, about 5 feet, 8 inches in height and weighed about 160 pounds. He was heavily dressed and carried besides other things, a 22-calibre revolver, a pair of gold bowed spectacles, a jack knife and 50 cents in money. Among the papers in his pockets were some cash slips from the store of Charles F. McAlay, No. 115½ Washington street, Bradford, a dealer in optical goods, musical instruments, etc. This led the Olean authorities to believe that the dead man was a resident of this city.

A reporter for the Era visited the store named last evening and made some inquiries regarding the man, but the proprietor was unable to recall anyone who answered the description as having visited his store. The remains were interred in the Allegany cemetery without having been identified.

Round Trip Homeseekers' Rates Via Nickel Plate Road.

The lowest round trip Homeseekers' rates of the year to the West, Northwest and Southwest, are offered by the Nickel Plate Road the first and third Tuesday of each month. Before making arrangements for tickets write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or O. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Personal Mention.

V. B. Bouton, Esq., had business in Bradford Tuesday.

Harold Backus passed Sunday with friends in Mt. Jewett.

Max Weidell of Colegrove was a visitor in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Green of Olean were visitors in town Tuesday.

Mrs. W. V. Provin of Bolivar, N. Y., is the guest of Smethport relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson of Colegrove were visiting in town on Sunday.

Mrs. E. T. Daly and daughter, Miss Alice were Bradford visitors on Tuesday.

S. F. Redfield was a business visitor in New York City the forepart of the week.

Mrs. L. Hopper and daughter, Alberta, of Mt. Jewett visited friends in town Monday.

Mrs. J. C. Hamlin has returned from an extended visit to relatives in New York City.

Miss Myra Servatius of Bradford was the guest of Mrs. R. C. Gleason the first of the week.

Mr. W. H. Van Dyke is in Pittsburg this week attending the Episcopal Diocesan convention.

B. T. Garlick and C. C. Choate were in St. Marys yesterday in the interest of the "Little Tycoon."

C. L. Willey of Independence, Kansas, arrived in town Monday and was greeting his many friends.

Pat Keefe, the popular right fielder of the Bradford baseball team, visited Smethport friends last night.—Wednesday's Era.

Mrs. H. M. McQuiston of La Junta, Mexico, arrived in town to-day and will pass the summer with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy.

Mrs. J. J. Alexander and infant child left Saturday for Dansville, N. Y., where they will visit at the home of Mrs. Alexander's parents.

C. M. Colegrove is in Meadville this week attending a meeting of the Supreme Lodge Protected Home Circle as a delegate from Smethport Circle.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Young and daughter, Miss Lois, returned last Friday from a three months tour in Europe and the Holy Land. During their sojourn they visited all the principal cities and were at Mt. Vesuvius two days previous to the terrible eruption. A most pleasant time is reported by them, but they claim that there is no country like the United States and no town as good as Smethport.

Wanted.

A cook at the County Home first of month. Inquire of Superintendent at County Home.

Have your lawn mower sharpened on our machine. Make it better than new.
Holmes & Gilfillan.

If you are looking for

READY MADE SKIRTS

Call and look over my line.

MANY NEW GOODS JUST IN.

MARY L. BISETT,

City Store.

At MONHEIMER'S

Of Course a Boy Can't Be Expected

to keep his clothes clean. It will make you, and him too, happy to see him in a

MOTHER'S FRIEND WASH SUIT

Then into the tub and out again they'll look as attractive as ever. Their fabrics range from chambry to pique and linen duck—everything that will wash. And note the saving pleasure of prices such as these:

$1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and none over $1.75 a Suit.

Wm. Monheimer.

McCALL PATTERNS 10 & 15c

ARROW COLLARS 2 for 25c

FRY & COMES.

FIVE HUNDRED PIECES of CHINA at

10c Each.

On Friday morning at 9 o'clock we will sell the best China Bargain we have ever offered and you know that means something worth coming after.

These are all practical dishes that you use every day, such as Pintes in all sizes, Cups and Saucers (sold as one piece) Cream Pitchers, Sugar Bowls, Sauce Dishes, Oat Meal Dishes, Pickle and Celery Dishes, Salad Bowls, Bread and Cake Plates. These dishes are beautifully decorated in gold and colors and are high grade in everything but price. Many of these pieces would outclass much of the china that is offered at special sale at twenty-five cents. None will be reserved. None sold before nine o'clock Friday a. m.

FRY & COMES

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

Are You Going To Paint?

This will interest you. While it lasts we will sell you a first class mixed paint for ONE DOLLAR per gallon.

This stock must be closed out. Come early while the assortment is good.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

Wedding and Graduation Presents at Prill's.

If you are looking for a graduation present come here and we will help you.

We have a complete line of silver case goods sterling ware, cut glass, bric-a-brac, etc.

This will be a Comb and Bracelet season.

We are prepared for this and offer you a line of both, in solid gold and gold filled, at prices that are right.

Watches
Diamonds
Diamond Jewelry
Chains
Festoons
Hat Pins, &c.

Watches demagnetized and repairing at

7 MAIN STREET PRILL BRADFORD, PA.

Bell Phone 473.

SEE THE GROWTH OF THE

People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League.

NUMBER WRITTEN TO		GROSS ASSETS
January 1, 1904	650	$ 4,188.24
January 1, 1905	9,458	11,608.70
April 1, 1905	13,217	19,258.68
July 1, 1905	17,494	87,399.99
August 1, 1905	19,013	100,307.66
September 1, 1905	20,580	118,546.91
October 1, 1905	21,930	138,660.15
November 1, 1905	23,561	153,278.80
December 1, 1905	25,428	182,853.90
January 1, 1906	27,285	222,918.83

Claims Paid to Date, $36,343.00.

IT PAYS at the end of each Five Years from $125 to $1,000.
IT PAYS from $5 to $20 per week to Disabled Members.
IT PAYS at Death from $100 to $800, no matter how soon it occurs.
IT PAYS for loss of an eye, arm or leg, from $50 to $400.
IT PAYS for the loss of two members twice the above amount.
IT PAYS you if you live; it pays you if you are sick.
IT PAYS you if you are hurt; it pays the beneficiary if you die.

OUR PLAN:

THE ASSOCIATION ISSUES FOUR CERTIFICATES, NAMELY:

	COST PER MONTH	WEEKLY BENEFIT	PAYMENT AT DEATH	DOUBLE ACCIDENT	SINGLE ACCIDENT	DIVIDEND END'S YRS.
No. 1	$1.00	$ 5.00	$100.00	$100.00	$ 50.00	$125.00
No. 2	2.00	10.00	200.00	200.00	100.00	250.00
No. 3	3.00	15.00	300.00	300.00	150.00	375.00
No. 4	4.00	20.00	400.00	400.00	200.00	500.00

People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League.
Syracuse, N. Y.

Blossom's Little Pal

By Ethel Barrington

Copyright, 1903, by E. C. Parcells

When John Blossom became blind the mainspring of his life was snapped. Embittered and sensitive, he shunned companionship, his small annuity sufficing for a cheap lodging and meals at a neighboring restaurant. It was terrible beyond expression to be blind, to be dragged back to life when the fever had so denuded him. Existence was barren, useless, hopeless, and when he prayed it was for death.

One day, tripping as he climbed the stairs, he felt the help of baby hands. "You counted wrong," reproved a childish voice. "I did t'ever night in the dark."

"What's your name?" he demanded shortly.

"Dora. Who's you?"

"John Blossom."

"Pretty name. Bend down." Then whispering in his ear, "I shall call you Blossom," she scampered away, singing back mischievously, "Blossom—B-l-o-s-s-o-m."

It was a week before they met again. The man's mood was desperate. "You is frownin' awful, Blossom," piped the shrill voice, "but you can't frighten me."

"If you are not scared come and talk to me a bit."

"Muver don't 'low me in lodgers' rooms." Blossom felt the rebuff, and, reaching the top floor, stumbled into his room and slammed the door. Seated on his cot he clinched his hands in the agony of his helplessness.

"Come," he cried sharply in answer to a timid rap, whereat some one entered, whom he could not recognize. "What is it?" he half shouted, his nerves strained to the point of frenzy.

"Just me, Blossom. Muver says you is exceptions." Then in the silence the child's eyes roved over the room and lighted on the table littered with papers. "Does you write?" Her tone betokened interest. Blossom's hands moved aimlessly. "Write, write? That's precisely what I can't do, curse it!" There before him lay the work begun in pride and hope, now shattered by a darkness worse than death. He was recalled to the present by the pressure of small arms resting on his knees as the child looked up into his despairing face.

"Poor dear!" she sympathized in an old fashioned manner.

"It's dark, Dora—never any light. That's why I cannot write." His voice broke with a half sob.

"I'm dreadful sorry. Let me do it for you. I print now, and I learn fast. See if I don't." She tossed the papers aside and climbed into a chair, sucking loudly at the pencil to make it black. "What will we write, Blossom?" Receiving no answer, she looked up. Her companion's head was pillowed on his arms. His shoulders heaved. Could a man cry even as she sometimes did? Dora scrambled to her feet and hurried from the room, to return a few minutes later flushed and breathless.

"Here's Miss Arabella!" she cried, thrusting a doll into the man's hands. "When I get cryin' I just hold her tight. She comforts lots. Muver's calling. Hold Arabella close, Blossom."

The doll became the first link in a strange friendship, which grew with years. For the child's amusement Blossom brought wonderful tales out of the storehouse of his imagination, frequently in verse that he strung together during wakeful hours of the night. Dora listened and remembered. As she had said, she learned fast. She was barely twelve when she recalled her promise. "I write truly now. Tell me what to write."

Blossom smiled sadly, declaring the desire dead, but she insisted and coaxed *until he yielded*, repeating some of the phrasings that haunted him, and the dormant passion revived. It was new birth to the man, and the girl became his eyes, as the gift that had been smothered in darkness and uncertainty suddenly developed, and the poet came into his own. In time "our poetry," as Dora called it, verses with exquisite rhythm in round childish chirography, found their way into editors' hands and caused comment.

So the years passed, and Blossom counted each anniversary as it came. "Fifteen today," he said on one occasion, sighing heavily. "I wish so I could see you once just once."

Dora raised her head from copying; it was unusual for Blossom to chat before the dictation was completed. "How do you look?" continued the blind man, directing his sightless gaze toward her.

"Whose decision shall I render?" Dora laughed deliciously. "Mother says a 'big girl,' Aunt Helen 'gawky,' but Tom insists 'pretty.'"

"Of course Tom is right. Well, here is my remembrance." Fumbling in his pocket, he brought out a little case, disclosing a gold locket with a diamond set in its heart shape.

"Oh, Blossom, how lovely! But what extravagance. You can't afford it."

"You mistake. I have more money than I need, little pal."

The girl slipped the slender chain about her neck and gave the clasp into his hands; then as he clumsily fitted it together she threw her arms about his neck and kissed him. His pulses throbbed riotously at the warm touch of her lips, and he hardly dared trust himself to kiss her in return.

Strangely enough, it was the last caress she offered. From that birthday she seemed to leave childhood behind, and the man suffered in the change. He grew to dread the succeeding years. His pal was growing into womanhood, and so, farther away from him. He could have lived luxuriously had he desired, but he clung to the old lodging. Critics and public alike acknowledged his genius, yet the whole world was bound up in Dora to the blind author—Dora, whose voice was as music, whose step he could distinguish in a million. He encouraged her to talk about her friends, her ambitions, and—yes, he made her tell him about Tom, too—Tom, who had grown to be a man and on whom Dora's mother looked with favor.

"I must be going now," said Dora, after a fruitless afternoon, Blossom having been unable to settle to the task.

"Tom coming?"

"Yes." Her voice was a little tired. Blossom noticed it.

"You have not quarreled?"

"Tom never will, Blossom, do you want me to marry Tom?"

"Marry!" The attack was sudden. "Marry! It's beautiful when young people love enough for that. But your mother were better consulted. I am only an old bachelor."

"You are my pal," persisted the girl impatiently. "Mother married young. She thinks I should, but—I don't want to be hurried."

"Quite right," began Blossom quickly. Then, pulling himself together, "Tom's a nice boy. He will make a good husband"—

"He is all you say. I suppose I shall take him. Blossom, I know he is going to ask me tonight." The girl hung over the back of her friend's chair. He could feel her breath on his cheek, but it was a pity he could not see the look in her eyes. Blossom gripped the arm rests as if for support.

"God bless you both, little pal," he said steadily. "I know you will be a good wife. Tom's a lucky fellow."

"You think I had better take him—You wish me to"— The girl bent still closer; her hair brushed his forehead.

"I wish—only your happiness."

"Dora! Dora!" It was her mother calling. Dora moved hesitatingly toward the door. "We will always be pals—always just the same?"

Blossom lifted his head. "Always," he promised. "Don't think about me. You love Tom."

"I love Tom—yes"— Then the door closed, and Blossom sank back in his chair. Misery showed livid in his face and stooping shoulders. Dora loved Tom. It had come at last. It seemed as if this second loss were greater more terrible than that of his sight. He was doubly bereft. He had promised the girl they would remain pals, but new ties, new duties would arise; the old must be laid aside; he must school himself to be alone. The sweat broke on his forehead as he clinched his hands; then with a groan he folded his arms on his knees and hid his face. He crouched motionless, taking no notice of the passage of time.

Softly, timidly, some one touched him on the shoulders. The man thrilled; his soul leaped out to meet that other self. Passionately his arms opened and claimed the girlish figure of his pal. He felt her throbbing in response, the trembling of her hands as she clung to him.

"Blossom—Blossom, speak to me!" she whispered. "Tell me you love me."

"Love you? With all my being! Dora, who is there in all the world like you?"

"Why did you make me suffer—why did you make me speak?" she questioned, half sobbingly."

"I thought it was Tom"—

"I love Tom—as a brother." She clung still closer. "Men are so stupid."

"But, child, I fear I do you wrong. I'm growing old; I'm always helpless, blind"—

"I love you, only you. Blossom, just pretend I am Miss Arabella and hold me close; it comforts—lots."

And Blossom, stooping, kissed her on the mouth.

A Bug Six Inches In Length.

The island of Dominica is the home and natural habitat of the hercules beetle (Dynastes hercules), the very largest known species of the coleoptera or beetle family. Full grown specimens of this gigantic representative of the hard winged bug family average six inches in length from the tip of their pinchers to the termination of the wing covers. It has a long, black horn growing out of a head which is even darker than the horn itself. On its lower surface the horn is covered with a thick setting of gold colored bristles, which the entomologists say are used by the insect in capturing its prey. Another and shorter but more powerful horn grows out from beneath, the two forming a powerful pair of pinchers. The creature has six powerful legs, each armed with claws. The elytra or wing covers are of a dapple gray color and the under parts of the body black. Taken all together, it is a formidable creature, with strength sufficient to catch and hold a bird of the size of the English sparrow.

Why They Wear Hats.

History does not tell, so far as we know, how it came about that members of the English parliament wear their hats. The custom has descended from an age when its proceedings were not recorded, but one may suspect that thereby hangs a tale of sturdy and victorious revolt against privilege, such as broke out at Versailles, could it be recovered. Now and again we find antique allusions to the practice. When the commons voted that every one should "uncover or stir or move his hat" when the speaker expressed the thanks of the house for any service done by a member Lord Falkland "stretched both his arms out and clasped his hands together on the crown of his hat and held it down close to his head, that all might see how odious that flattery was to him."—London Chronicle.

PISO'S CURE FOR
25 CTS. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS 25 CTS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

EMIL THAMM
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

SCHEMES OF THIEVES

TRICKS OF THOSE WHO OPERATE IN JEWELRY STORES.

The Way One Place Was Completely Cleaned Out—How Show Windows Are Broken—Getting a Safe That Was Bolted to the Flooring.

A number of jewelers were dining together and with the cigars the talk turned on jewelry thieves and their methods.

The first story was told of an individual who was seen lounging about the plate front window of a jewelry store. No particular attention was paid to the man at the time, but the clerks recalled the incident after the robbery. In this instance the man appeared a number of times in front of the store. One evening soon after dark there was a sudden crash, and a robber was actively engaged in scooping in jewels with a hooked stick. In thirty seconds he was done and away. Bystanders stood as if petrified until the man struck out at a run. Then the store people and the bystanders realized what had occurred and shouting "Thief!" started after the man.

The man dropped his bag. The pursuers stopped and seized the bag. They returned to the store with the bag in high glee, remarking incidentally that there was no need in chasing the thief, because here were the goods. The proprietor of the store and all the clerks had followed, but, having farther to go than the crowd, were behind and were met by the people with the bag. Proudly the bag was opened. It contained a brick. The thief had dropped it to check the pursuit. Realizing the trick had succeeded, the crowd, headed by the salesmen and proprietor, went back to the store, only to discover that the window had been cleaned of stock and the counters were bare of a number of costly articles.

A policeman on duty said that after the proprietor and clerks of the store ran for the departing thief a neatly dressed gentleman, with all the airs of a member of the firm, gave directions to two other men to get the stuff out of the windows and told him (the officer) that this was being done as a precaution against theft while the window was broken. In some first class stores there is a regular danger signal arranged, and the men are drilled each week. When the danger gong sounds one man takes his place at the door, another at the telephone to send word to the police, another with rushing qualities makes for the door in readiness to pursue, and so on.

Among other stories told were some relating to the tricks and devices of the jewelry thieves. The robber often works at night or sometimes during a crowd by cutting out a disk of glass near where some costly goods are shown. He may reach in and secure something and be off before detected if he is quick. Sometimes he has a long instrument hidden under his coat, so that he can reach in and pick up a watch. Often again he uses a simple stick with a slightly turned end, hooking into a ring.

The process of crushing in a plate front during the intervals of the patrol of the police, at the same time making no noise, is done by pasting cloth or heavy paper on the glass. A wood mallet is used, the hammer ends being securely bound up in a heavy woolen fabric stuffed with excelsior or kindred material. With this soft headed mallet it is possible to bang away noiselessly at the glass until the pane begins to crumble. Unless the plate is usually thick an opening can be made without much trouble.

In recent years jewelry thieves, like bank robbers, have rented quarters near the place they intended to rob and lived there long enough to study the situation. In one case a room was hired over a jewelry store and entrance effected to the store by means of a rope ladder dropped from the window of the room to a window leading to a hall in the store portion. In another case the bar spreader was used to open the bars of a window. This device consists of a spirally threaded shaft fitted into two blocks, with a central piece with a bar for turning. The blocks are adjusted between two bars, the central piece turned, whereupon the spiral shaft causes the blocks to expand sidewise, forcing the bars open. Then the intruder can pass in.

A story was told of the removal of a safe in which the proprietor of a jewelry store was accustomed to put his costly stock each night. It was not a large safe, but exceedingly strong, and because of its light weight a number of bolts were put through the floor and connected with the safe bottom. The proprietor often said that thieves could not take the safe unless they took floor and all. Not long after the store was entered, and, behold, the thieves had sawed out the section of the floor to which the safe was fixed. The safe was bound up with rope, the latter passed under the separated section of flooring, and, when the boards were sawed through, safe, door and all were lowered into the basement and readily moved out through the basement door, put into an express wagon and carted off.—Jewelers' Circular-Weekly.

Harsh Measures.

"Don't you occasionally have company at the house that bores you?"

"Often, but we have a remedy. We always let our little Johnnie recite."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Defined.

Teacher—Who knows what triplets are? Teacher's Pet—I know. Two twins and one left over.—Woman's Home Companion.

Idleness walks so slowly that poverty has no trouble in catching up with it.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

LAPLANDER STYLES.

They Haven't Changed Any in the Last Thousand Years.

There is one corner in the world where the fashions of the people have remained the same for the last thousand years. The Lapp lady is not concerned about the latest toque from Paris nor is she subject to that soul harrowing experience, the bargain counter crush. However, she may properly lay claim to having been the original bloomer girl, for the nether garment worn by her today is of the same design as that worn by her ancestors of a thousand years ago.

The summer garment of the Laplander is usually of coarse woolen goods and has something the cut of a shirt with a high collar. Among the sea Lapps it is for the most part undyed. Among the other Lapps usually blue, sometimes green or brown and even black smock frocks have been seen.

Round the waistbands, along the seam in the back and on the edges this smock is ornamented with strips of red and yellow cloth. Under this garment is a similar one, either plain or figured, worn next to the body, for the Lapp never wears linen underclothing.

The trousers are of white woolen goods, rather narrow and reaching to the ankles, where they are tied inside the shoes with long slender shoestrings. Over these drawers are usually worn leggings of thin tanned skins, reaching from the ankles to the knees.

Stockings the Lapp never wears. He fills the upper curving tip of his shoes with a sort of grass, which is gathered in summer and beaten to make it soft and pliable. The winter costume only differs from that worn in summer in that every piece is made of reindeer skin with the hair on.

The dress of the women differs very slightly from that worn by the men. The smock is somewhat longer and is made without the big standing collar, instead of which a kerchief or cap is worn about the neck. To the woven and often silver ornamented girdle hang a knife, scissors, key, needle and thread. The head covering is not only different in the two sexes, but also differs according to the locality.

INDIAN PROVERBS.

The coward shoots with shut eyes.

Small things talk loud to the Indian's eye.

The paleface's arm is longer than his word.

When a fox walks lame old rabbit jumps.

A squaw's tongue runs faster than the wind's legs.

There is nothing so eloquent as a rattlesnake's tail.

The Indian scalps his enemy; the paleface skins his friends.

Before the paleface came there was no poison in the Indian's corn.

There will be hungry palefaces so long as there is any Indian land to swallow.

When a man prays one day and steals six the Great Spirit thunders and the evil one laughs.

There are three things it takes a strong man to hold—a young warrior, a wild horse and a handsome squaw.

The Prime of Life.

The larger part of the great fortunes of this country have been accumulated after their amassers have passed forty. In fact, the first forty years of a man's life are the preparatory years, the years of training and discipline. A large part of this time he is laying the foundation—just getting ready to rear the superstructure. Many of us stumble around many years before we get into the right place, and then for additional years we make many mistakes. Most men do not get wise until they have passed forty. They may get knowledge before this, but not much wisdom. Wisdom is a ripening process. It takes time. Every man makes his own dead line. Some reach it at thirty-five, some at forty, some at fifty; some do not reach it at eighty; some never reach it because they never cease to grow.—Success Magazine.

The Change of a Word.

A remarkable instance of verbal degradation is the word "slave." Its original, the Russian "slava," meant glorious, being etymologically akin to the English word "glory," and we're proud to take as their name by the Slavonic people. But when the Germans reduced hosts of the Slavs to servitude their name, from malice or accident, as Gibbon says, became synonymous with "servile." It retains no more suggestion of its racial origin now than does "ogre," which is really "Hungarian," from a confusion of the Magyars with the Huns, and of both with the terrible Tartars.

A Serious Threat.

Stutts (who stammers)—Miss D-D-Dimple—D-D—Dollie! I-I-I-I-I-I-I-love you! Wi-wi-will you b-b—wu-wut you b-be-mum-mum-mum—will you b-be mum-mum-my wu-wu-wu—mum-mum-my wife? Dollie Dimple (coyly)—Oh, Mr. Stutts! I—I hardly know how to answer you! Stutts (desperately)—Ac-ac-ac-sus-sus—accept my pup-pup-proposal or I'll sus-sus—or I'll sus-sus-sus it all over a gug-gug-again! —Woman's Home Companion.

Easily Remedied.

Bank Clerk—This check, madam, isn't filled in. Madam—Isn't what? Bank Clerk—It has your husband's name signed to it, but does not state how much money you want. Madam—Oh, is that all? Well, I'll take all there is.

Good Luck.

Mrs. McCall—Is Mrs. Gassaway at home? The Servant—Faith, she is not, ma'am, be great luck, but ye'd best l'ave yer card an' skedaddle away, fur she's like to be in anny minute now.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Novelty Restaurant
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

AN OLD LEGEND.

The Ancient Story of Lilith, Adam's First Helpmeet.

The old Talmudists had a queer legend concerning the first pair created by the Almighty. According to the story, Lilith was Adam's original "helpmeet" and Eve was the after consideration. The Talmud says that Lilith was created just as Adam was—out of the dust of the earth. Soon after the breath of life had been breathed into her ears (you will remember that the Bible says "nostrils"—in Adam's case) her entire nature changed to such an extent that she became a veritable demon. About this time the devil came along, and, recognizing in Adam's wife all that was necessary to make a first class governess of the infernal regions, persuaded her to quit the first man and go with him into the "upper regions of the air." To us this seems a queer place for the location of hell, but that is the direction Gounod is said to have taken when they left Adam as the sole occupant of the garden. At Rome with the aid of the scriptures dogmas, she became the mate of devils and then deserted. Pluto and Eve became a "species of darkness."

After this transformation her style of delight appears to have been in the destruction of innocents. It is even said that our word "lullaby" is a corruption of the oriental term, "lilla-abi," which means "avaunt," or "begone, Lilith."

War to the Knife.

Gladys—Shall you marry Jack if I refuse him? Maud—Yes, and if you accept him!

Hope writes the poetry of the boy, but memory that of the man.—Emerson.

The weakest spot in every man is where he thinks himself the wisest.—Emmons.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Wm. H. Berry.
Auditor General—E. E. Hardenbergh.
Secty of Internal Affairs—J. B. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Hilton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Geo. W. Mitchell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—, E Bell, methport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. P. Devlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. H. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; C. W. Freeman, Smethport; W. I. Oviatt, East Smethport.
Coroner—E. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—W. A. Ostrander, president; Mrs. Lena Hyde secretary; Alfred Hagburg, Jas. McKean, A. A. Abbey, J. F. Rooney, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. O. Young, president; J. N. Apple, treas.; Sheridan Gorton, secy.; W. F. Specht, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—C. C. Choate, A. H. Kidder.
Judge of Election—G. H. Lyon.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 488, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

HORACE H. REDFIELD, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 384, meets Friday evenings at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

E. W. STRONG, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 3 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

A. H. KIDDER, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLMES, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch, 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

MRS. JANE N. FORSTTHE, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 24, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. MARIA CARTER, W. M.
MRS. ELLA MOONEHOUSE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ABBEY, S
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R

Churches

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Meber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—W. A. Day, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:40 p. m. Sunday School at 12 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Pennsylvania Railroad

Time Table—Taking effect Jan. 1, 1906

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg, Erie, Ridgway, Falls Creek and Pittsburg 10:10 a. m. week days.

For Larabee, Olean, East Aurora and Buffalo 1:03 p. m. week days.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

KUSHEQUA ROUTE

Trains Leave Smethport at:

7:40 a. m. for Bradford and Kane via B. B. & K. and Punxsutawney via B. R. & P.
9:25 a. m. for Bradford via B. R. & P.
11:25 a. m. for Bradford via B. B. & K. and Pittsburg via B. R. & P.
2:25 p. m. for Bradford and Kane via B. B. & K. and Buffalo B. R. & P.
4:40 p. m. for Bradford and Kane via B. R. & P. and DuBois via B. R. & P.
5:47 p. m. for Bradford via B. R. & P.

Trains arrive at Smethport at:

8:45 a. m. from Bradford and Kane.
10:25 a. m. from DuBois.
12:45 p. m. from Buffalo and Kane.
6:35 p. m. from Bradford and Pittsburg.
6:45 p. m. from Bradford.
8:45 p. m. from Punxsutawney and Kane.

C. H. G. EASON, Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

Time table in Effect April 2nd, 1905, Eastern Time.

Trains leave Smethport via Kushequa Route daily except Sunday at 7:40 a. m., 12:00 n. m. and 6:45 p. m.

Arrive	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	9:20		6:45
Mt. Jewett	8:45	1:56	6:15
Kane	9:25	2:35	6:55
Leave	**a. m.**	**p. m.**	**p. m.**
Bradford	7:00		1:05
Kane	7:00	10:15	1:10
Mt. Jewett	7:34	11:26	5:06
		a. m.	

Arriving at Smethport at 8:50 a. m., 1:05 p. m. and 6:10 p. m.

Connections at Bradford with Erie, B. R. & P. Ry. and Penna. Ry. and at Kane with B. & O. R. and Penna. R. R.

A. B. CAMPBELL, Genl. Supt. R. S. BULLIS, Gen. Pass. Agt. Bradford.

The Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern

Effective Nov. 26, 1905

MAIN LINE.

P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	A M
6:35	3:14	Hornellsville	A	9:35	5:59	
6:30	3:20	Arkport		9:25	5:48	
	f	Burns		f	f	
6:17	3:00	Hornellsville Jc		9:14	5:37	
6:04	2:42	Canaseraga		9:07	5:30	
5:50	2:28	Garwoods		9:02	5:25	
5:40	2:20	Swains		8:48	5:16	
5:28	2:17	Birdsall		8:29	4:57	
7:55	1:59	Angelica		8:06	4:33	
5:28	1:40	Friendship		7:57	4:05	
5:10	1:45	Bolivar		7:05	3:29	
5:40	11:36	Olean		2:32	10:23	
6:27		Eldred			9:36	
6:50		Larabee			9:28	
7:15		Smethport			9:00	
8:00		Mt. Jewett			8:12	
9:50	L7:23	Bt. Marys		A4:50	L8:20	
	10:07	Shawmut		2:11		
	A10:42	Rockwayville		L1:06		
P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	A M

Hornellsville and Wayland Branch

P M	A M	A M		A M	P M	P M
8:30	11:00	7:10	Wayland	A10:35	3:02	6:58
3:30	11:00	7:25	Perkinsville	10:20	2:56	6:52
3:43	11:13	7:32	Rogersville	10:22	2:49	6:45
3:47	11:17	7:36	Stony Brook Glen	10:18	2:45	6:41
4:00	11:30	7:40	Hornellsville Jc	10:06	2:33	6:29
f	f	f	Burns	f	f	f
4:11	11:41	7:50	Arkport	9:54	2:21	6:17
4:22	11:52	8:00	Hornellsville	L9:41	2:10	6:04
P M	A M	A M		A M	P M	P M

All trains daily, except Sunday.
t—leave; A—arrive; f—trains stop on signal or notice to conductor.

H. C. MULHERN, General Supt. JOS. T. O'DELL, Gen. Pass. Agt.
St. Marys, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.		L'v Westward.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar	Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10	
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.10	
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter	0	2.54	9.	
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.20	
7.37	6.45	1.50	New Rd Junc	7.37	2.42	9.32	
0	0	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	0	
7.05	6.36	1.41	Odell	7.44	2.49	9.4	
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47	
6.45	6.24	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02	
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10	
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.26	
6.15	0	1.05	N. Coudsp't	0	3.26	10.35	
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45	
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M	
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar. Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.25	
0	0	12.13	Hammond	0	0	0	
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.33	
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37	
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton	0	6.17	0	
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51	
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01	
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman	0	6.34	0	
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wrks	0	0	0	
3.15	7.04	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25	
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	

0—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with R. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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Mary, the Contrary

By HELENA SMITH DAYTON

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"If it takes two to make a quarrel, we're the two," Mary Gale declared.

"Because you make mountains of golf tees, dear," Carlyle explained in a superior tone.

"How fortunate you have discovered in time what a disagreeable person I am," flashed Mary. "But let me assure you that since our engagement my diary reads like the history of a South American republic."

Frequent misunderstandings resulted in Mary declining to step into the frail craft of matrimony and selecting instead an ocean liner, remaining abroad five years.

At a reception in Mary's honor upon her return there was no one she welcomed more graciously than Carlyle. Hers was disarming cordiality.

"It's good to see you again," Carlyle repeated between laughs, for Mary's experiences were breezy.

"And it's good to see you," she echoed. "A wise woman doesn't lose her best friend by marrying him!"

"Mary," he reproved, "Paris has made you flippant, also very wonderful and awe inspiring." He glanced at her triumphant toilet.

"No; only extravagant," she corrected. "Bobbie, you should see the shops! The dear, little"—

"I'm not interested in the Paris shops," he said severely. "I want to tell you how foolish we were to let a few feathers of the imagination part us."

"They were firm facts," said Mary coldly. "I have them all down in my diary."

"Mary! Doesn't your diary bring back any delightful memories? All mine are charming."

"Your memory must be of the eliminating variety like that of the surviving relatives of wicked persons. John's

"YOU THINK YOU DO, BUT YOU DON'T," SHE QUOTED.

widow thinks of his nice eyes and forgets he ever brought them home blackened," she retorted.

"Those were my happiest days," persisted Carlyle. "Can't we bring them back again?"

"To prove our decision of five years ago was a wise one?" sniffed Mary.

"I'd be willing to try it," he dared her.

"Very well," assented Mary. "Like veterans around a stove, we'll refight the battles of the glorious past."

The plan was made to go from place to place in Carlyle's motor and visit the scenes of old quarrels.

"Where first?" asked Carlyle as they were speeding down the avenue the next morning in his car. "Have you your guidebook?"

Mary promptly drew forth a red diary.

"Country club," she directed.

"The quarrel?" he smiled when they were seated in comfortable chairs on the plazza.

"Because I was pleasant to Bertie Hillard," she blushed, "to punish you for being late."

"Unreasonable of you to be angry because I was late, Mary. In those days business kept me tied down."

"You were always late," defended Mary. "I spent most of my time waiting for you."

"There's Bertie now," said Carlyle. "But we won't quarrel about him any more. He's married."

"There are," admitted Mary, "worse faults than being late."

"I'm not so busy now, so you see our quarrels haven't stood the test of time," hinted Carlyle.

"It takes more than two quarrels to break an engagement," said Mary, flipping the pages in her diary. "Our next one occurred beneath the tree near the fourth green." There was something businesslike in her manner as she led the way across the links.

"Like old times," commented Carlyle.

"I haven't arrived at an age to enjoy living in the past," said Mary crisply.

"The present is good enough," agreed Carlyle, as they sat down on a rustic bench. "I'm glad you are willing to bury the past."

"I meant nothing of the kind," stormed Mary. "We will now take up the quarrel that marks this spot."

"Why, this is where I told you I loved you!" declared Carlyle. "Let me see that book." He extended his hand, but Mary shook her head.

"You can't!" she said.

"Little girl, don't you suppose I remember distinctly what happened here? Instead of reviving old quarrels let's start all over again beneath this dear old tree," Carlyle's voice was compelling.

Mary's face was averted as she answered.

"There would be new quarrels. I make mountains of golf tees!"

"I'll agree to be compatible to all your incompatibilities," he smiled. "I love Mary when she's contrary."

"You think you do, but you don't," she quoted. Then, with a scream of terror, she jumped on the bench, for coming toward them was an amiable looking cow. Mary's terror was not affected, for she made no distinctions in bovines.

"Mary," said Carlyle, with a solemn air, "we are in peril. Here, that red book would divert the animal." Before Mary could protest, her diary was thrown as a hostage to the enemy. Carlyle followed her as she fled toward the clubhouse.

"We might have been killed," gasped Mary, sinking into a chair.

Carlyle concealed with difficulty his elation at the fate of the volume which kept injuries fresh in Mary's mind. Then a disquieting thought struck him. Suppose Mary's diary were found?

"Mary," he said, "I'll go and find your book. Some one may read it."

"No, no!" cried Mary excitedly. "You mustn't!"

Unheeding, he moved off.

"Bobbie, for my sake don't go!"

There was consternation in her face.

"Why, little girl," he exclaimed joyfully, "there's no danger. The creature has gone by this time."

At this instant a young man in white flannels came up.

"Pardon me—but does this book belong to either of you? It's brand new and had no name in it—but I thought"—

"Yes, it's mine, thank you," she interrupted.

"A new diary?" queried Carlyle, astonished.

"Yes, I burned the old one four years ago."

"Then why did you pretend"— began Carlyle.

"I wanted an excuse to visit our tree without seeming too sentimental," she confessed boldly. "You may think what you like of me."

"I think you are adorable," declared Carlyle.

"I'm glad I bought that diary," sighed Mary happily. "It will be so nice to keep golf scores in." But as an afterthought, "we'll let the old scores go!"

The Eagle in Scotland.

The eagle has grown scarce in the British isles. An old record states that in the seasons 1831-34, inclusive, no fewer than 173 mature specimens of the eagle, together with fifty-three young and eggs, were destroyed in a single county of Scotland—Sutherland—from which statement one can well imagine the cruel havoc that has been wrought in the ranks of a once very common bird of prey. No one denies that the eagle is destructive to game and lambs, but it seems a pity that so noble a bird should be so utterly wiped out of existence, for the eagle has many interesting associations with the past. In Scotland a century or two back three eagle's feathers were the badge of a chief, two of a chieftain and one of a gentleman, but more interesting still is the fact that the flesh of the eagle was considered in the seventeenth century "a valuable medicine against the gout." The same authority also states that the bird was sometimes eaten by the hardy highlander as part of his ordinary diet.

What Elephants Eat.

All the elephants used in the Indian army as draft animals in the artillery or commissariat or as baggage animals in the transport department are very carefully attended to and in every way treated with the greatest consideration. They are rather expensive to keep, costing about £3 a day, including, of course, the wages of their mahout and grass cutter. They are fed principally on unhusked rice and grass. Of the former they get about 250 pounds and of the latter about 400 per diem. A very large female eats, after the first day or two, about 750 pounds of green fodder in eighteen hours. This is exceeded often by larger tuskers, so that 800 pounds is about the right amount to be placed before a full grown elephant, with a margin to allow for waste. As a good load for an elephant is about 800 pounds, it will be seen that the amount he will eat one day will be as much as he can carry, and this will also be the right proportion for the smaller ones.—London Spectator.

Going to the Theater in Venice.

Going to the theater in Venice is like a fantastic overture to the play and sets one's mood properly in tune. You step into the gondola, which darts at once across a space of half lighted water and turns down a narrow canal between walls which seem to reach more than halfway to the stars. The tiny lantern in the prow sheds no light, is indeed no more than a signal of approach, and you seem to be sliding straight into the darkness. Here and there a lamp shines from a bridge or at the water gate of a house, but with no more than enough light to make the darkness seen. The gondola sways, swerves and is round a sharp corner, and the water rushes against the oar as it swings the keel straight for another plunge forward. You see in flashes.—Arthur Symons in Scribner's.

UNDER A HAYSTACK.

The Scene of a Famous and Eventful Prayer Meeting.

The most famous prayer-meeting ever convened in this country was held in the summer of 1806 on the grounds of a farmer adjacent to Williams college, Williamstown, Mass., says Leslie's Weekly. It was held by five students. They were querying what they could do for the benefit of mankind. A thunderstorm occurred, and they took refuge under a haystack and continued the meeting. Seemingly the students alone for the time being knew of the meeting. For years the place was unmarked and the event uncommemorated. But those students originated the foreign missionary movement in this country for the benefit of all lands and peoples. Subsequently Williams college acquired the property, named it Mission park and erected a monument commemorative of the great result. It consists of a shaft of granite twelve feet in height, bearing a globe three feet in diameter, representing the world. The legend on the shaft is, "The Birthplace of American Foreign Missions." Underneath are the names of five students who had a part in the meeting—Samuel J. Mills, James Richards, Francis L. Robbins, Harvey Loomis and Byram Green. This memorial is an object of interest to every visitor to Williamstown, and at every commencement a religious service is held beside it.

BABIES IN ARABIA.

Their Charms and Perfumes and the Shaving of Heads.

Life has exceptional difficulties for the babies of Arabia, especially for those who are of sufficiently high rank to be brought up according to all the ancient customs of their race. A royal baby's first toilet there consists in winding a bandage about its body after it has been carefully bathed and perfumed.

If the child be a girl, on the seventh day of her birth, holes, usually six in number, are pricked in her ears, and when she is two months old heavy gold rings are attached to them, to be worn throughout her lifetime except during periods of mourning for relatives. On the fortieth day the baby's head is shaved, and the disposal of the hair is regarded as a very weighty matter. It must not be burned or carelessly thrown away, but buried. Brown into the sea or hidden away.

The fortieth day marks a turning point in the child's life. Hereafter it is only from sunset to sunrise that it may be seen by anyone outside its family. It is fairly launched on the ills of existence. Several charms are attached to its body for protection against the "evil eye." Every living child's cradle is perfumed and covered at night with jasmine and before it is used fumigated with timber and musk and sprinkled with attar of roses.

THEIR WEAK POINTS.

The Fears and Superstitions of Some Famous Men.

All great people have had their follies, which is another way of saying that all have their weak points. Dr. Johnson, with all his philosophy, was not without a superstition. He was very careful not to enter a room with his left foot foremost. If by any chance he did so he would immediately step back and re-enter with his right foot foremost. He was terribly afraid of death, too, and would not suffer it to be mentioned in his presence.

Julius Cæsar, to whom the shouts of thousands of the enemy were but sweet music, was mortally afraid of the sound of thunder and always wanted to get underground to escape the dreadful noise.

Marshal Saxe, who loved to look upon the ranks of opposing armies, fled and screamed in terror at the sight of a cat.

Peter the Great could scarcely be persuaded to cross a bridge, and whenever he placed his foot on one he would cry out with fear. Like the great man he was, he tried to overcome his weakness, but he was never able to do so. And Byron would never help any one to salt at table, nor would he be helped himself, and if any salt were spilled he would immediately get up and leave.

The Mosquito's Stab.

The mosquito's eating apparatus consists of a lancet, inclosed in a sheath, somewhat on the principle of the instrument used by physicians. Connected with this there is an injector for throwing into the wound a subtle poison, which thins the blood, after which the fluid is drawn up by a pump and swallowed by the mosquito. Altogether the mandible of the mosquito is a singularly complicated mechanism and well repays microscopic study.

How Are You Heeled?

Mentality is marked on the heel. Only those with pronounced brain ability have lines there sharply seen. Others have them as mere markings. If there is a network of small lines upon the heel, it means great versatility. People who draw, paint, play and dabble in the languages have many heel lines. A smooth surface of heel denotes a placid, nonworking brain.

Ambition.

It is the perpetual effort to attain the ideal that enlarges the whole life. The moment the ambition begins to wane or tends to become sordid or selfish the individual begins to shrivel.—Success Magazine.

Only as a Last Resource.

Luck is a good enough thing to trust to after you've done everything else to invite success.—Kansas City Times.

The stone sharpens knives, but is dull itself.—Plutarch.

The Way of Escape

By JOANNA SINGLE

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John Kingdon was thoroughly angry. He pulled his cap over his eyes and rushed down a side street to escape Bradford, whose cheerful whistle seemed to be just behind him. He did not want to be pestered to play cards or golf or be pulled to the country club dance. He wanted solitude and his pipe and a chance to wonder why on earth Elizabeth Treynor should suddenly refuse to have anything to do with him after she had golfed and picnicked and sung with him all summer and after she had succeeded in getting him thoroughly in love with her.

He felt ill treated. He did not fall in love easily and in general he did not care for western girls, being a Connecticut man, Yale trained and Europe finished, before settling to practice medicine in the mid-west. Elizabeth was different, and as he reflected on the difference between her and all other girls in the world he heard Bradford whistling at the Treynor side gate for Jack and then asking if Kingdon were there.

Kingdon slipped over the fence in the twilight and clambered up the first conveniently low branched tree. Panting but triumphant he heard Bradford's account of how he had chased Kingdon and lost him somewhere, and that he wanted him to take Nell Somers to the dance they had just got up on the spur of the moment. And where was Jack's sister? Bradford wanted to ask her to go with him.

Startled by the sound curiously like a suppressed snicker Kingdon decided to climb higher. He reached up for a branch above him and seized a small, warm slipper that gave his hand a little kick.

"Keep still, can't you, and let go my foot?" a whisper admonished him. He looked up and saw Elizabeth sitting high and dry on a horizontal branch, swinging her feet and peering toward the house. "Sssh," she warned again, for her brother Jack and Bradford came into the garden.

"Elizabeth!" Jack called. "Now, confound girls anyhow? She was here five minutes ago, and her wraps are in the den. She must be near." On the seventh or Elizabeth's chuckle Dr. John Kingdon climbed up and sat beside her. Her gray suit made her almost invisible in the growing dark, but he knew by heart the blue of her eyes, the rich brownness of her hair and the coldness of her manner to him of late.

"What are you doing here?" She tried to get fearful into a whisper and failed.

"What you are—escaping Bradford evidently. I wouldn't go to the dance because you were to be there."

"Thanks," she replied. "Neither would I because you were to be there. That's why I'm here. One has to explain to Richard Bradford, and he always wants to know why."

"I'd like to know why myself."

"Oh, be still. Why, doesn't he go?" whispered the girl, for the eternal Bradford sauntered under their tree and lighted his pipe.

"Don't wait for me, Jack, old man. I'll wait around a bit, and if she doesn't show up I'll come out alone."

"The confounded idiot!" Kingdon whispered and put out a protecting hand when she seemed to sway a bit. She froze instantly, and he dared not venture excuse or protest.

The darkness had increased, and when the moon came sailing up Bradford swore at his luck and departed, clicking the gate behind him.

"Now, Dr. Kingdon, I think you can make your escape."

"But I don't want to—now! May I not stay long enough to apologize for intruding on your tree solitude?" He spoke softly, with a delicate clipping of the r's. His fine, dark face bent toward her. "I have not meant to persecute you, but you did not answer my letter. I will never trouble you again, but will you not be fair enough to tell me just what I have done? You could do an enemy that justice!" To his surprise she grasped his arm.

"Father and mother!" she murmured. "You'll have to stay. I couldn't explain to them why I am here." Kingdon hardly breathed, for she forgot to loosen the blessed hold on his sleeve.

Mr. Treynor walked in portly pompousness beside his anxious little wife.

"Elizabeth worries me so," she complained, and they seated themselves on a rustic bench. "She's so difficult! I can't lay it to college and her trip to Europe, for she was lively till just of late. Now she doesn't enjoy society and is getting interested in the poor. And what do you suppose is her reason for refusing to have anything to do with that nice Dr. Kingdon and"—

"Some fool notion," her father grunted.

"And taking up with that Bradford? I hope she won't marry him. I don't care if we have always known him—he doesn't seem quite nice. Well, he told Elizabeth that Dr. Kingdon said at the club that western girls hadn't reserve enough—that he disapproved of co-education because it made girls too free and easy with men and a lot of stuff like that!"

"She needn't be a fool if he did. He never meant it for her."

"No. I'm from New Hampshire, and she has lived there half her time during the last six years. I wonder where she is now? Probably at Anne's. She's safe enough. Jo, if you're going to sleep we might's well go in. I don't like talking to the air, and I don't like Dick Bradford, and I wish the children were home. Listen to that, now!" Two men, laughing and yelling, drove past in a cart at a furious pace.

"I'll—Sam Brown," continued Mrs. T. "I wish they didn't live next d— door. He'll come back drunk about m. night and chase the family out-doors. I think the public ought"—Her voice died away as she entered the house with her husband.

Then Kingdon turned and faced the still, proud girl beside him. She held her head high, her beautiful face full in the moonlight.

"Is that true—what your mother said? Is that why you treat me so? Won't you be fair enough to tell me?"

"Well, yes," she admitted. "I don't like being called underbred. It's not true, and you wouldn't like it yourself."

"It was a careless statement, exaggerated by Bradford, and made when I had met only a few girls of the Molly Racer type. You know perfectly well that it never applied to you in my mind or anybody's. I saw at a glance that you were thoroughbred—that you added to the older culture of the east the frank courage and honesty of the west; that you had the poise to give a law unto yourself—and unto me. Oh, I shall finish now, for I shall never speak to you again till you say you wish me to. You are a girl I could adore and be proud of, east or west. I would bear anything for one willing word of love from you. You know me—my pedigree, education and behavior—the best of their kind. I haven't much money, though I shall have, but I have pride—as much as you."

He paused. Elizabeth looked straight at him.

"I was unfair, and I am sorry. I want you to"— A furious rattle of wheels, a sound of cursing and yelling and Sam Brown's cart careened dangerously as the terrified horse crashed into the fence just beneath. Kingdon started to leap down, then caught the girl's face to his breast and covered her ears with his hands to spare her the sight and sound of the drunken brute being dragged to death.

The horse broke loose and dashed away. A cried shrilly and Kingdon whispered, "Stay here; I'll be back in a moment and get you down." He slipped down into the alley and out into the street.

In about twenty minutes a cab in the girl—he again scrambled up beside her.

"I did what there was to do—told them the life had gone out. He never knew what struck him. It's undertaker's work now. This has been miserable enough for you. Let me help you down and to the house." As she did not speak he looked at her. She laughed and held out her hand.

"Will you speak to me now that I ask you to? You are—the nicest man—I know." She took his hand and climbed down he after her.

"Wait," he commanded, swinging down before her. "I shall lift you down." She was just in easy reach of his arms. "And—another thing—I want you to—kiss me!"

His masterfulness took her breath.

"Why should I?" she laughed at last.

"It's improper—reason enough for a western girl!" he teased.

"Impertinent and won't stand," she decided. "Another reason."

"Well, Elizabeth—do it—because you want to."

He held out his arms, and she could not find it in her heart to deny him.

Jean Ingelow and the Nightingales.

One evening at dinner Jean Ingelow confessed that though she had often written poems about nightingales, she had never heard one sing. Every one commented on this as extraordinary, and we agreed that a poetess' imagination was a marvelous gift, but we determined that not another night should pass without remedying this grievous omission. It was in May, and about 9 o'clock we led forth Miss Ingelow to the lime avenue, where the nightingales were singing in scores. We all held our breath to listen as one after another, far and near, broke into song. Presently Miss Ingelow asked anxiously: "Well, are they singing yet? I don't hear anything." It transpired that, being a Londoner and uncertain of unknown shrubberies on a chilly spring evening, she had defied drafts by the simple expedient of putting cotton wool in her ears before venturing out—at least, she said it was on account of drafts, but I thought at the time and still think that her determination to be betrayed into nothing that could savor of sentimentalism had had something to do with it. However, she never smiled, being chaffed about it and enjoyed the joke as much as any of us.—G. B. Stuart in Lippincott's.

Sea Gulls as Pirates.

There may be an advantage in birds living in colonies, but I cannot see how any other birds would want to live near a colony of gulls. A gull in his own country will steal like a politician and murder like a pirate. They swarm about us like vultures after a battle. The minute our approach drove a murre or cormorant from its nest the saintly looking scallawags swooped down to eat the eggs and young. While the gulls are freebooters and robbers on the island, it is only when other birds are frightened from their nests that they have a chance to carry on their nefarious trade. Eternal vigilance is the price the latter pay for their eggs and young. Except when they are frightened by the approach of some person, their possessions are never left for an instant without a guard. But the fittest manage to survive on the rocks, and these gulls are the most useful birds in the bays and rivers about the waterfronts of our cities. They are valuable as scavengers and should be protected in every way. Three of them are equal to a buzzard. Ten of these gulls are equal to a pig.—The World Today.

SAVED BY COURAGE.

An Exciting Adventure With a Maori Chieftain.

Mr. Beeke, the author of "Notes From My South Sea Log," tells of his tutor, who seemed to him the most heroic man in the world because he had been through the first Maori war and because of an adventure which there befell him, and which is given as follows:

Poor Guy—such was the tutor's name—was a lieutenant, and he and two companies were captured by the Maoris. They were taken inside the stockade, and the chief, taking up one of the captured seamen's cutlasses, felt its edge and then fixed his keen eyes on the young officer's face.

"I shall not harm these two men of yours," he said, "why. They shall go safely back to your lines if"— He paused, and a grim smile distorted his tattooed face.

"If what?" asked Guy calmly.

"If you will stretch out your right hand so that I may cut it off at the wrist swiftly, no further harm shall come to you, and you, too, shall go free."

"Will you keep your word?"

"Aye. I, Te Atua Wera, am no liar."

Guy nodded, quietly took off his coat and held out his left hand.

"Strike," he said.

The chief again smiled. "Thou art as cunning as thou art brave. I said the right hand."

Guy let fall his left and extended his right arm. Te Atua Wera stepped back a pace, raised the cutlass—and struck the point of it into the ground. Then he bent forward and gravely rubbed noses with Guy.

"Go," he said, "but come back no more." So Guy and the two sailors were allowed to return to Despard's lines unharmed.

SHORT LIVED DOCTORS.

Diseases Which Are Most Deadly to the Medical Profession.

The diseases which claim the most victims among physicians relatively to all males are gout and diabetes, and there is a high relative mortality from diseases of the nervous system, circulatory system and kidneys, says the Scientific American.

From the nature of his habits the physician is not subject to accidents, and, though he is brought into contact with infection to a greater extent than other men, his preventive means are successful and his mortality from infection is very low. Freedom from prolonged muscular strains and high blood tension apparently saves him from arteriosclerosis, but suicide claims many and so do the drug habits acquired by the nervously exhausted. It has been said that three-fourths of French morphine users are physicians.

The cause of the physician's early death is evidently the excessive nervous expenditure, insufficient rest and defective nutrition, inseparable from his calling, with its broken and restricted sleep, irregular hours of work, rest and meals and worry when lives depend upon his judgment and the lack of a day of complete relaxation in each week. The physician who sees his patients every day in the week, month after month, and cannot learn to forget them when he goes home merely burns the candle at both ends. He violates the law observed by every animal, that there shall be short periods of moderate exertion interrupted by longer periods of rest when repairs are made. It is not too much work as a rule, but scattered work, which prevents rest.

Long Speeches.

Much merriment has been caused by the discovery that in the Egyptian "Book of the Dead" an ancient declared he had "not inflicted long lectures" on his hearers, but this is curiously matched by a plea for his soul uttered by Hugh Grove (Loyalist) at his execution May 16, 1665 (Vol. 8, Thurloe's Collections): "Good people, I was never guilty of much rhetorick, nor ever loved long speeches in my life, therfore you cannot expect either of them at my death. All I desire is your hearty prayers for my soul," etc.

In view of the Egyptian discovery this seems a very close second for England.—London Notes and Queries.

Our First Coins.

The first coins really deserving the name of United States coinage were struck off as "pattern pieces" by Benjamin Dudley at the instigation of Robert Morris and were laid before congress in 1783 as specimens of what the coinage should be. They were a "mark" and a "quint" and thus described: The "mark"—obverse: an eye, the center of a glory, 13 points cross equidistant a circle of as many stars. The "quint" is similar in design, the value on reverse being noted.

Cure For Hypochondria.

A young lady of Cardiff who fancied she was ailing went to the surgery of the family doctor and commenced the interview with: "Doctor, I'm dying." "Oh, indeed, I can recommend a very respectable undertaker," blandly responded the doctor. She felt quite well after that.—Cardiff Mail.

Our Surroundings.

Even the strongest of us are not beyond the reach of our environment. No matter how independent, strong willed and determined our nature, we are constantly being modified by our surroundings.—Success Magazine.

Everything Returned.

"Are you beginning to get any returns from your literary work?"

"Yes, indeed. I'm not getting anything else."—Kansas City Times.

Oh, what men dare do, what men may do, what men daily do, not knowing what they do!—Shakespeare.

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A REAL VOODOO DANCE.

Weird Rites They Attract Negroes of Florida and Georgia.

In certain parts of the south voodoo superstitions still exist and lead, especially at Christmas, to quaint rites that have a marked suggestion of savagery, says the Nashville American.

One of these ceremonials may be witnessed in the swamp and forest lands of Florida and Georgia. It is apparently a pantomimic representation of human resistance to death or of death's attack upon a community. It takes place in the cabin that contains the largest room, as all the negroes in the community are generally on hand as witnesses.

The spectators seat themselves around the side walls, leaving an open space for the performers in the center of the room.

All but one of the performers remain in the kitchen until ready for their entrance. At the wall opposite the kitchen door a small table is placed, and there an elderly negress, the mistress of ceremonies, seats herself.

Solemnly she begins beating time on the table with two small sticks, while the other negroes in the room sing doleful hymns. In the midst of this three loud raps sound on the kitchen door. The singing abruptly ceases, and the audience manifests signs of terror. The raps sound again, followed by the noise of a scuffle.

Then the presiding negress arises, takes a lighted pine knot from the fire and starts a slow, whirling dance, chanting some weird incantation.

The kitchen door is burst open, and three men with blankets around their shoulders enter. As the dancing negress moves toward them, waving her torch and chanting her prayer or hymn, they sink before her on the floor.

The melancholy droning and the dance go on, but are again interrupted by raps. This time a single man enters, having a black sack over his head and carrying a long bone in his hand.

This entrance causes genuine consternation. All the negroes in the room seem frenzied with fear and huddle together along the walls. This is Death himself, and should he touch any of those present with the bone that unfortunate person would die before the next Christmas.

As a general thing, however, the man impersonating death is kind hearted and manages to trip and fall before he reaches any of the spectators. Instantly the presiding genius springs to her table, begins a vigorous tattoo of triumph, and the entire company breaks into a wild hallelujah chorus.

The power of death thus broken, the impersonator removes the black sack from his head and the assemblage plunges into a kind of prayer and experience meeting, in which chants and voodoo dances have their place.

HORSESHOE NAILS.

The Way They Are Turned Out by Expert Workmen.

Three million separate shoe nails are often cast from a ton of metal. Of the smaller sizes 2,000 nails are molded in a single mold, and an expert workman will make eighty molds in an ordinary working day, thus turning out 160,000 separate nails.

When the metal in a liquid state is poured into the mold it runs through the sand in passages provided in the molding process. The whole of the nails are cast together and are, when removed from the sand, connected by a network of iron one with another. In this condition the iron is as brittle as glass, and very little force is required to separate the nails from the network which holds them together.

They then have to undergo the process known as annealing. They are mixed up with hematite iron ore, which is in a powdered state, put into iron pots and placed in an annealing furnace, a sort of kiln. Here they remain for some days, care being taken to so regulate the heat to which they are subjected that the iron will not be remelted, but brought very nearly to that condition. The action of the raw iron ore upon the brittle casting is marvelous. After cooling it can be bent without risk of breaking, and it becomes a useful and serviceable article.

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Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Crocker's Rheumatic Cure Is It?

Mr. Thomas Secrist says, under date of Jan. 31, 1906, that he had Muscular Rheumatism for six years, part of the time suffered so he could not sleep at night. Says he has taken two 50 cent bottles of Crocker's Rheumatic Cure, and can sleep and has not felt the pain in his arms since. He recommends anyone suffering with Rheumatism to try a fifty-cent bottle.

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Alvin Barry, a young Wall St. Broker, afterwards the Great Tycoon of Japan, — Charles Gleisner
Rufus Ready, Alvin's college chum, afterwards Gull-Gull, interpreter to the Great Tycoon, — Charles Cheeseman
Lord Dolphin, an English Lord, — J. Lawrence Morrison
Teddy, my Lord's valet, redolent of the "auld sod," — John Devlin
Captain of Ocean Liner, — Leo Herzog
First Custom House Officer (elevated men), — Harry L. Backus
Second " " " — Frank McCarthy
Jack Tar, in U. Sam's services 6 years, on "Wisconsin", — Chas. Lloyd Armstrong
Montgomery (General's footmen), — Eddie Bates
Thomas (General's footmen), — E. "Bill" Andrews
Lady Pallhimback, Lord Dolphin's mother, — Edna McCoy
Dolly Dimple (Violet's school friends), — Mabel Camp
Dot (Violet's school friends), — Ruth Walker
Miss Hurricane, chaperon to maidens entour, — Lucy Mitchell
Violet, General's daughter, afterwards The Little Tycoon, — Katherine Hungerville

ALPINE CHORUS.

Alice Daly, Sarah Greer, Lucy Backus, Genevieve Bouton, Mayme Connolly, Viola Chapman, Dora Keenan, Esther Erhart, Ruth Forrest, Beulah Holder, Margaret Andrews, Maude Heath, Gertrude Walker, Maude Hussey, Edna McCoy, Stella Rubin.

SAILOR GIRLS AND BOYS.

Agnes Barry, Anna Barry, Carrie Clark, Ora Campbell, Cora Erhart, Carrie Ellingsfelt, Georgia Freeman, Ethel Tull, Irma Wells, Leo Digel, Bernard Garlick, Leo Herzog, Harry Haley, Fred Masser, Emmet Quitlisk, Fred Wendell, Lloyd Armstrong, Leo Koenig, Ed. Bates, Scott Redfield.

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JAPANESE CHORUS.

Misses Andrews, Bouton, Daly, Forrest, Holder, Backus, Hussey, Chapman, Greer, Heath, Keenan, Clark, Connolly, Barry, Erhart, Ellingsfelt, McCoy, Freeman, Walker, Wells, Campbell, Tull, Messrs. Heath, Wendell, Rubin, Choate, Clark, Pancoast, Digel, Dunbar, Bates, Hamlin, Andrews.

SYNOPSIS.

Time: The Present.

ACT I. Deck on Ocean Liner returning from Europe.
ACT II. Drawing room, Gen. Knickerbocker's home at Newport.
ACT III. Garden of Gen. Knickerbocker's villa at Newport.

MUSICAL NUMBERS.

Tycoon Overture, — Chadwick's Orchestra

ACT I.

1. "On the Sea," — Full Chorus
2. "We'll Watch for the Whale," — Rufus and Chorus
3. Drill, — Uncle Samuel's Girls and Boys, L. Digel, leader
4. "As You See Them," — Miss Hurricane, Dolly and Alpine Chorus
5. "Doomed am I," — Solo, — Violet and Ensemble
6. "Dark Tho' My Fate may Be," — Soli and Duo, — Alvin and Violet
7. Recitative, — Rufus
8. "We are Immensely High-toned," — Rufus and College Boys
9. "We've a Scheme," — Solo, — Violet and Chorus
10. "Love Comes Like a Summer Sigh," — Solo, — Violet and Ensemble
11. "To Song and Dance," — Gen. Knickerbocker and Chorus
12. "When I Was a Boy," — Gen. Knickerbocker and Chorus
13. "Heel and Toe We Always Go," — Lord Dolphin and Teddy
14. "Fatal Step," — Rufus and Chorus
15. "Love Reigns," — Soli and Duo, — Violet and Alvin
16. "Hobgoblin Song and Dance," — Chorus
17. "Valet's Song and Dance," — Teddy
18. "Oh, Don't You See How?" — Solo, — Gen. Knickerbocker and Chorus
19. "A Lament," — Ensemble
20. Finale, "Oh, Why this Apprehension," — Violet, Alvin, Gen. K. and Company

ACT II.

1. "Sad Heart of Mine," — Song, — Violet
2. "To See Thee," — Duo, — Violet and Alvin
3. "Oh, Destiny," — Soli and Trio, — Violet, Alvin and Gen. Knickerbocker
4. "Oh, You Incense, You Maiden Me!" — Violet, Alvin, Gen., Rufus and Brigands
5. "Checkmated We," — Rufus, Alvin and Chorus
6. "An American Always Puns Out," — Rufus, Alvin and Chorus
7. "Tell Me Daisy," — Song, — Violet

ACT III.

1. "Yes, We've All Seen Sham," — Japanese Maidens
2. "Speak Low, Walls Have Ears," — Miss Hurricane and Jap Maidens
3. Tycoon March, — Enter Great Tycoon and suite, Gen. K., Violet, Lord Dolphin, Teddy and Polo Club
4. "Sham," — Great Tycoon, Japs and Chorus
5. "The Cats on Our Back Fence," — Gen. Knickerbocker and Chorus
6. Finale, "Yes, I'll be The Little Tycoon," — Violet and Ensemble

BETWEEN THE ACTS:

"Floradora" Double Sextet — Misses Barry, Barry, Daly, Greer, Wells, Backus; Messrs. Herzog, Redfield, Quinlisk, Garlick, Andrews, Haley
Song, — Allen Morrison

EXECUTIVE STAFF.

Dr. John Clark, — Manager and Stage Designer
Mrs. H. C. Wells, — Musical Director
T. H. Pancoast, — Stage Director
J. L. Morrison, — Master of Dance
Leo Koenig, — Stage Carpenter
Mrs. Luther Johnson, — Mistress of Wardrobes

LYCEUM THEATRE

ONE NIGHT ONLY

Friday, May 11, 1906,

The Labadie Bros.

And an Excellent Supporting Company in

In Louisiana.

A BEAUTIFUL STORY OF THE SOUTH

A PLAY FOR LADIES

SPECIAL SCENERY AND EFFECTS.

SEE

The Funny Tramp
The Funny Negro
The Funny County Judge
The Texas Rangers
"Sunday" and "Lady" ($1,000 Boxing Boston Bull Dogs)
Hear the Louisiana Male Quartet

PRICES:

25, 35, 50, 75c

Reserved seats now on sale at H. C. Wells' Drug Store.

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. — Smethport

SPECIAL CUT PRICES CONTINUED

EVEN IF THE BIG ADS ARE CURTAILED FOR THE TIME BEING.

The people like our Clothing and the way we sell it.

This business is run to satisfy the persons who patronized it; giving them the goods they most desire at prices within their means and disbursing treatment that made the individual feel at home here.

We want you to see special values that others offer as well as ours. Investigate.

"IKE" SIMONS

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINISTRATORS, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of June, A. D. 1906.

First and partial account of Mary E. Connolly, administratrix of the estate of Andrew J. Connolly, deceased.

First, final and distributive account of Emile Stenger, executor of the last Will and Testament of Leonie Stenger, deceased.

First and final account of Sheridan Gorton, administrator of the estate of Z. T. Carl, deceased.

Second and final account of Sheridan Gorton, executor of the last Will and Testament of W. F. Ormsby deceased.

First and final account of Thomas E. Monilton, administrator of the estate of George W. Lawrence deceased.

Final account of Nils Nilson, guardian of Emil Olson, late minor child of Eric G. Olson, deceased.

First and final account of James P. Ryan, administrator of the estate of Charles Moore, deceased.

First and final account of W. M. Baker, administrator of the estate of Edward Price, deceased.

First and final account of E. A. Burden, administrator of the estate of Lorenzo D. Hill, deceased.

First and final account of C. T. Ennis, administrator of the estate of Anna Barrackman, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN, Register.
Smethport, Pa., May 5, 1906.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 28, December Term, 1905.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, William R. Case did, on the 5th day of October 1905, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Caroline C. Case.

We therefore command you, the said Caroline C. Case, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of William R. Case and show cause, if any you have, why the said William R. Case, your husband should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.
GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 8, 1906.
E. B. Stone, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 10, December Term, 1905.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Margaret Lockyer did, on the 30th day of October 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with one Charles Lockyer.

We therefore command you the said Charles Lockyer that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of June, 1906, to answer the petition or libel of Margaret Lockyer and show cause, if any you have, why the said Margaret Lockyer your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.
GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 5, 1906.
E. B. Stone, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 38, December Term, 1905.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Bertha L. L. Kelly did on the 15th day of October, 1905 prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, John R. Kelly.

We therefore command you the said John R. Kelly that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition or libel of Bertha L. L. Kelly and show cause, if any you have, why the said Bertha L. L. Kelly, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy
GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 8, 1906.
E. B. Stone, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 68, December Term, 1905

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Emma Vogel did, on the 11th day of October, 1905, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Robert Vogel.

We therefore command you, the said Robert Vogel that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of June 1906, to answer the petition or libel of Emma Vogel and show cause, if any you have, why the said Emma Vogel your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.
GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 8, 1906.
A. P. Burt, Libellant's Attorney.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Peter Fay, Sr., deceased. Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay, to Gorton & Richmond, Attys., Smethport, Pa.

CARL R. BARD,
Executor.

The dealer can tell you the merits of these goods better than we can explain them in an advertisement.

It costs you nothing to see them at the following stores:

M. L. ARMSTRONG
AND
M. E. KERR

Lucas Paint

(Tinted Gloss)

This is a fair and convincing way to show you that Lucas Paint covers more surface, and looks better longer than all other paints.

Challenge on every can with a guarantee that better value cannot be made.

John Lucas & Co.
Sixty years of paint-making
Philadelphia
New York Chicago

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL — $200,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS — $80,000.00

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgages, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

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GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
M. D. D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORBES.

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to F. H. Noyes)

LIVERY & FEED STABLE

Best of House Rigs

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House

SMETHPORT, PA.

Notice.

And now, to-wit, April 7, 1906, it is ordered that a special term of the Courts of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, be holden in and for the County of McKean on the second Monday of June, A. D. 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m. (that being the 11th day of June, A. D. 1906), and continue one week, and that a venire issue to the Sheriff and Jury Commissioners of said County commanding the said Sheriff and Jury Commissioners to impanel and the said Sheriff to summon fifty-six persons to serve as petit jurors in said Courts.

Jos. W. BUFFUM, President Judge.
Attest:
WM. H. MORRISON, Clerk.

Notice of Amendment to Charter.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, on the 17th day of May, 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m. for the approval and granting of certain amendments to the charter of "The Smethport Cemetery Society," and for a change of name of said Society to "The Rose Hill Cemetery Association," as set forth in the petition therefor filed in said court, agreeable to the provisions of the Act of April 29th, 1874, and its supplements.

GORTON & RICHMOND,
Solicitors.

Subscribe for the MINER.

DR. KENNEDY'S

FAVORITE REMEDY

Breaks no Hearts, Excuses no Crimes.

Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is not a disguised enemy of the human race; where it cannot help, it does not harm. It is composed of vegetable ingredients and does not heat or inflame the blood but cools and purifies it. In all cases of Kidney troubles, Liver complaints, Constipation of the Bowels, and the delicate derangements which afflict women, the action of Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is beyond praise. Thousands of grateful people voluntarily testify to this, in letters to Dr. Kennedy; and with a warmth and fullness of words which mere business certificates never possess. It makes no drunkards—excuses no crimes—breaks no hearts. In its coming there is hope, and in its wings there is healing. We challenge a trial and are confident of the result. Your druggist has it. ONE DOLLAR a Bottle. Bear in mind the name and address: Dr. *David* KENNEDY, Rondout, New York.

"Adam had the earth at one time; let his experience be a general warning."

He wouldn't have wanted the "apple" if he had had some of our

Good Fresh Cereals

for breakfast. That was his misfortune. To avoid his experience go to

J. COLEGROVE'S,

SMETHORT, PA.

Nex to Bank.

for

Puffed Rice, Maple-Flake, Shredded Wheat, Egg-O-See, Grape Nuts, Cream of Wheat, Force, Apitzo, Pettijohn, Mother's, Quaker and Banner Oats.

ACME MILL,

F. A. GREEN, Prop'r.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts, Smethport

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, [illegible] piece of

Fresh
Salt or
Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING

— AND —

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. Palmer

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

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